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Cambria Freeman.

JAS. C. HASSON, Editor and Proprietor. "HE IS A FREEMAN WHOM THE TRUTH MAKES FREE, AND ALL ARE SLAVES BESIDE." $1.50 and postage per year in advance.

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THE PEOPLE'S STORE,
FIFTH AVENUE, PITTSBURG, PA.

THE : PITTSBURG : EXPOSITION
Opens Wednesday, Sept. 3.

ing the Exposition excursion rates on all the railroads to Pittsburg will induce a many of you to visit our city. The managers of the Pittsburg exposition are making every effort to make it interesting, entertaining and instructive, and in every way worthy of the patronage of the thousands who will come to see it.

We wish to do our part by having a show there. It will be principally of CARPETS, and will worthily represents one of the many departments in our large establishment, we invite you to come and see our storerooms on Fifth Avenue, the largest and finest in the city. There you will see the very finest and best Dress Goods of all kinds, Cloaks, Wraps, Jackets of every discription, in the new styles, for Fall and Winter wear for Ladies' Misses and Children, Shawls of all kinds, and the latest fashions in Ladies' and Misses' Hats.

The Millinery Department, with all the new and nobby styles of Hats and Bonnets is now worth seeing in itself.

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CAMPBELL & DICK.

GENUINE BARGAINS
—IN—
Dress Goods.

which we wish to send every
er Samples. Write to us and
all us your needs.
ffy styles nearly all-wool
stripe suitings, 36 inches
at 25c a yard.
lot of double-width cash-
new colorings, made spec-
for us, only 25c. a yard
l-wool fancy stripes, in
new spring shades, 36
wide, regular 5c. goods
3c. a yard.
pieces all-wool mixture
50 in. wide, 36c. a yd.
lot of all-wool stripe tri-
choice colorings. 36 inches
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at in colorings or designs;
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a yard.
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yard.
ther, 50 inch, all-wool
weight stripe suitings,
yard.
finer goods up to the finest
made in foreign countries
ly for us, our stock is
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mer silks of every de-
in very large varieties.
e to our Mail Order De-
ent.

HORNE & CO.,
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NO MORE OF THIS!

Rubber Shoes unless worn uncomfortably tight, will often slip off the feet. To remedy this evil the
"COLCHESTER" RUBBER CO.
offer a shoe with the inside of the heel lined with rubber. This clings to the shoe and prevents the Rubber from slipping off.
Call for the "Colchester"
"ADHESIVE COUNTERS"
and you can walk, run or jump in them.

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UNDERTAKER,
AND MANUFACTURER OF
and dealer in all kinds of FURNITURE,
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☞ A full line of Caskets always on hand. ☜
Bodies Embalmed
WHEN REQUIRED.
Apr 30 86

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INSURANCE & STEAMSHIP
AGENCY.
FIRE INSURANCE AT COST. POLICIES ISSUED IN GOOD RELIABLE COMPANIES AT VERY LOWEST RATES.
STEAMSHIP TICKETS SOLD AND DRAFTS ISSUED PAYABLE IN ALL PARTS OF EUROPE.
J. B. Mullen, Agent,
LILLY, CAMBRIA CO., PA.
February 14, 1890-1y.

A SOLID
STEEL FENCE!
This is Not Wire

MADE OF
EXPANDED METAL
CUT FROM STEEL PLATES. SOMETHING NEW.
For Residences, Churches, Cemeteries, Farms Gardens, Gates, Arbors, Window Guards, Trellises, Fire-proof PLASTERING LATH, DOOR MATS, &c. Write for Illustrated Catalogue: mailed free
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Hardware Men keep it. Give name of this paper

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CREAM : BALM
Cleanses the Nasal Passages.
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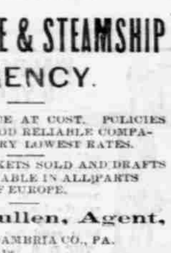

A particle is applied into each nostrils and is agreeable. Price 50 cents at Druggists; by mail registered, 60 cts. ELY BROS., 56 Warren St., New York.

LUMBER IS ADVANCING.
SAW-MILLS, STEAM ENGINES,
SHINGLE MILLS, HAY PRESSES, &c.
If you want a First-class SAW MILL, send for Catalogue and special price to introduce in your section to
A. B. FARQUAR, (Limited), York, Pa.

BONANZA to AGENTS SAMPLES FREE
Both sexes. Write now to GEO. A. SCOTT, New York City

Job work of all kinds neatly executed at this office. Give us a trial.

THE OLD MAN SINGS.

There's a wobble in the jingle and a stumble in the meter,
And the accent might be clearer and the volume be completer,
And there might be much improvement in the stress and intonation,
And a polish might be added to the crude pronunciation;
But there's music, like the harper played before the ancient kings,
When the old man takes the fiddle and goes feeling for the strings;
There is laughter choked with tear-drops when the old man sings.

And we form a ring about him, and we place him in the middle,
And he hugs up to his withered cheek the poor, old broken fiddle,
And a smile comes on his features as he hears the strings' vibration,
And he sings the songs of long ago with faltering intonation;
And phantoms from the distant past his broken music brings,
And trooping from their dusty graves come long-forgotten things,
When he tunes the ancient fiddle and the old man sings.

We let the broken man play on upon the broken fiddle,
And we press around to hear him, as he sits there in the middle;
The sound of many wedding bells in all the music surges—
Then we hear their clamor smothered by the sound of funeral dirges.
'Tis the story of his life-time that in the music rings—
And every life's a blind man's tune that's played on broken strings—
And so we sit in silence while the old man sings.
—S. W. Foss, in Yankee Blade.

THE OLD CABINET.

It Brought Good Fortune to Two Lonely Hearts.

"I dare say it's a great curiosity," said Mrs. Minden, carelessly; "but I never did fancy these quaint old odds and ends of creation, and I didn't bargain to have my house turned into a storage-place for Uncle Zadoc's old rattle-traps. So I ordered it sent to the second-hand dealer's establishment this morning. He allowed me five dollars for it! And, really," added the lady, with a laugh, "I think I should have been tempted, if better terms could not have been made, to pay the dealer five dollars for removing it from the premises."

Mr. Minder looked up from behind the closely-printed columns of the daily paper.

"And if your Uncle Zadoc inquires after it?" said he. "Because it will hardly do to offend the old gentleman."

"Oh! we'll tell him it all fell to pieces," said Mrs. Minden, calmly. "Ten to one he'll never think of it again!"

And Mrs Minden replaced the old teakwood cabinet with a modern *chiffonier*, inlaid with china tiles, and glittering with brass ornaments, and congratulated herself on getting rid of Uncle Zadoc Johnson's "old trash."

"Oh, mamma," cried Beatrice Field, coming in one day from carrying home a roll of embroidered satin to the shop for which she worked, "I saw such a *lovely* old Indian cabinet in Lockwood's second-hand store as I passed by! It was marked 'Fifteen dollars.' Mamma, it would brighten up our dim little parlor like a bit of the Orient!"

Mrs. Field, a thin little woman, sighed as she saw the sparkle in Beatrice's eyes.

"But, Bee," said she, "fifteen dollars How are we, with our narrow means, ever to compass fifteen dollars?"

"Ah! but you don't understand, mamma!" cried triumphant Bee. "Mary Lockwood says I may have it for ten, if I will help her make her dress for the military ball! So, if you don't think it too extravagant, mamma, dear—"

"Have your own way, my child," said the little widow, with a sigh. "You are the support of the family; it would be hard, indeed, to deny you a little indulgence now and then."

So the teakwood cabinet was set up in Mrs. Field's humble little parlor, where it became the delight of Bee's heart.

"I could fancy all sorts of delightful mysteries out of the 'Arabian Nights,' when I sit here and look at its carved corners and odd, twisted doors," said she. "I'm sure there's a secret drawer in it somewhere, although I never have been able to find it. It shall be our household idol, mamma, and I'm quite, quite sure that it will bring us good luck."

"I fear that nothing will ever do that," said poor little Mrs. Field, sighing.

And, although the remark sounded extreme, yet there had been a concatenation of circumstances in Mrs. Field's life to justify it. When Beatrice was yet an infant, her husband, a sea captain, sailing between the ports of Bombay and New York, by way of the London docks, was lost at sea. The guardian of her little fortune proved unworthy of the trust, and decamped, leaving her penniless; and since then existence had been one of continual struggle, until Beatrice, growing up, had developed an unusual taste for the fine artistic needlework which was just then coming into fashion, and had virtually taken the support of the family into her own hands.

And in her delight at this new acquisition, Beatrice told its history to old Captain Burton, a sick lodger on the boor above, to whom she sometimes carried iced coffee, white grapes, little odds and ends of luxury.

"For he is so poor," reasoned generous little Bee. "And he has no friends!"

One day, however, when Bee tripped lightly up with a plate of cream puffs which she herself had manufactured, she saw a brown-skinned, wrinkled little old man sitting at Captain Burton's bedside.

"Eh?" said he. "Ah! So you are the little guardian angel, are you?"

"I am Beatrice Field," said our heroine, coloring up. "And I did not know that Captain Burton had company, or—"

"Oh! I'm not company," chuckled the little brown man. "I'm only Zadoc Johnson. I'm Ben Burton's second cousin, and I've been looking for him these six months. *Now*, by the merest chance in the world, I've found him. And I have to thank you, Miss Beatrice, for all the disinterested kindness you have shown him."

"It wasn't I," said Bee. "At least, it wasn't *all* me—mamma—"

"Take me down to your mamma at once," said Mr. Johnson. "I've a heavy debt of gratitude to pay her. I've only one cousin, Ben Burton, and he might have died if it hadn't been for you two kind ladies."

He pulled out his purse on the way down-stairs.

"If there's any of this debt that money can pay—" he said; but Beatrice made a deprecatory movement.

"Please don't talk of money," said she. "There is nothing we have done which Captain Burton would not have done for us had our position been reversed. And—"

"Hallo!" ejaculated Mr. Zadoc Johnson, as Beatrice opened the door of the little family sitting-room at that moment. "*Hal*-lo! Where on earth did you get that old cabinet of teakwood?"

"We bought it at the second-hand store," said Beatrice. "Isn't it beautiful?"

"It's mine!" said Zadoc Johnson.

"How can it be yours," indignantly cross-questioned Bee, "when I bought it and paid for it, my very own self?"

"This is very strange," said Zadoc.

"I think so, too," said Beatrice.

And then Mrs. Field came in, and the eccentric old gentleman was presented to her.

"Madam," said Mr. Johnson, "I thank you and your daughter for your kindness to my cousin Benjamin Burton."

Mrs. Field colored, and grew pale, as shy as a girl, as she murmured a word or two of acknowledgement.

"It is my belief," said Zadoc, "that your attention and care have saved his life."

And then, abruptly dismissing the subject, he walked up to the old cabinet, opened its doors, sniffed its sweet, faint scent, and, turning to Bee, he demanded:

"What will you sell me this piece of furniture for?"

"It isn't for sale," said Bee, almost ready to cry. "It is my birthday gift to mamma."

"Well, well, little girl, don't fret," said Mr. Johnson, good-humoredly. "It used to belong to me, and I've rather a notion for it. But you shall not be teased if you don't choose to part with it. Good-bye, ma'am. Good-bye, little girl."

And with this cheerful leave-taking he departed.

Mrs. Minden was elegantly dressed in heliotrope-colored satin and Chantilly lace, when Uncle Zadoc presented himself. It was her "at home" day, and she took pride in her toilets. But when, instead of General de Linos, or Mr. Bonnefeuilles, or any other of those glasses of fashion and molds of form, Uncle Zadoc Johnson made his appearance, she turned pale.

"Good-day, Niece Amelia," said the eccentric old gentleman. "I've come to look at my teakwood cabinet."

"It's sent away to be mended," gasped Mrs. Minden.

"That's a falsehood!" said Uncle Zadoc. "You felt yourself too fine to be hampered with my old-fashioned furniture, and you sold it to the old dealer, Leckwood, for five dollars. 'Love me, love my dog,' says the proverb. 'Love me, love my old cabinet,' say I. I dare say I'm not good enough for you, now you've grown to be such an elegant city lady; so good-bye!"

Out walked Uncle Zadoc before Mrs. Minden could collect her senses to stay him.

What curious whim urged the old bachelor no one ever knew, but instead of retaining his luxurious quarters at the St. Barbe Hotel, Mr. Johnson engaged a room in the tenement-house where his second cousin, Captain Ben Burton, lived.

"I like the kind of people I meet here," said he, briefly.

And at the end of a month he presented himself before Mrs. Field.

"Madam," said he, "I like you. What is more, I respect you. I want my old cabinet, and I should like to have a father's right in your little Beatrice. We are neither of us young, but there's nothing to prevent our being happy. Will you marry me?"

Mrs. Field looked really pretty as the pink blushes mantled her delicate face.

"Oh, Mr. Johnson!" said she. "I can hardly believe you mean it."

"Send for a parson, ma'am, and you will soon find out whether I do or not," said Zadoc Johnson.

So they were quietly married, to Bee's infinite delight.

"He's just the sort of step-father I should like," said she, gleefully.

Once wedded, old Zadoc Johnson took an elegant house, furnished it in princely fashion, set the teakwood cabinet in the best parlor, and invited Captain Ben Burton to live with them always. Mrs. Zadoc Johnson was serenely happy, and Beatrice exultant. As for the captain, he chuckled.

"Zadoc Johnson never did do any thing by halves," said he.

And when Mr. Minden saw the notice of the marriage in the daily papers, he swore a prodigious imprecation.

"It's all your fault, Amelia," said he. "If you never had sold that teakwood cabinet, all this wouldn't have happened!"

"You always *did* lay the blame of every thing on me!" whimpered Mrs. Minden.—Anny Randolph, in N. Y. Ledger.

ADVICE TO GIRLS.

A Mistake Which, Though Small, May Result Very Unhappily.

Do not get in the habit of being familiar in manner or speech with young men. True, you may say nothing that is harmful; you may only say what you think, and that may be perfectly innocent. And always to say just what one thinks is wisdom, but to jest with Tom or Harry, innocent though the subject may be, is not wise. Shall there, then, be no gayety in life? says a dear girl. Plenty of it. But make it pure, sweet fun, entirely clear and free from the bitter waters of Marah.

Don't you think that the one man—the one to whom you give your heart—will care more for one when he knows that an idle jest, a careless word, a familiar manner have not been given by you to every man friend you may have? It doesn't seem much; but, my dear girl, because you *are* my dear girl, just remember that while many a girl amuses the general young man, it is the special man who is worth consideration.

You do not think it quite nice to look to marriage as your future? Why not? Do you not find the companionship of a man you love more interesting than that of even your dearest woman friend? Then you think I do not approve of woman's friendship? Indeed I do—when they are true ones. But the best friend for a woman is the man who interests her—the man she loves, and who is her sweetheart—soon to be her husband. And she makes a mistake in not trying to please him.

A WOMAN'S WANTS.

Man wants but little here below,
Nor wants that little long"—
A poet wrote, oh! years ago,
To make a little song.
What woman wants, he did not tell;
The fact we can't deny;
And so, if you will listen well,
That's what I now shall try.

She wants—she wants—now let me see—
So much; you may depend.
I cannot know what the first should be,
Or where the list should end.
She'd like a husband first, I'm sure,
The nicest she can get her,
And if he is a millionaire,
Why, that's so much the better.

She'd like a costly mansion, too,
Of marble or brown-stone,
Upon a stylish avenue,
The little dear on her own.
She wants a carriage, yes, of course—
A very nice affair—
And coachman trim to drive the horse,
When she goes out for air.

In jewels—well, a diamond set
Most dazzling to behold,
And all the rest, from pearl to jet,
In precious stones and gold.
Of lace rare, and silks so fine,
And furs so rich and warm,
She'd choose to have an endless line
To deck her pretty form.

She'd like a troop of men and maids
Who willing are, and able,
To fan her brow and smooth her braids,
And wait upon her table—
In short, to suit the matter up,
And end my little song,
She wants a world to call her own,
And—we're just as long!
—Mattie Dyer Britts, in N. Y. Ledger.

MAN'S LAST WORDS.

Pathetic Utterances Upon the Verge of the Grave.

An Occasion Upon Which Most Men Will Speak the Truth—Last Thoughts of Goethe, Walter Scott, Washington and Others.

A last dying speech and confession is often pathetic and always impressive, says the London Standard. Most men may be credited with speaking the truth at least on this occasion. We are not aware that out of fiction there is any authenticated instance of any one dying with a lie on his lips. The dying, too, are credited in common belief with a clearer insight and a further knowledge into the past and present, if not the future, than is vouchsafed to hale humanity. Last words may, therefore, be said to possess a many-sided interest; and it is not a little curious that now that we have a literature which dissects the faults and foibles and habits of great men, there should exist no collection of the last words of celebrities. Scattered throughout biography are to be found an immense number of examples, many of them curiously striking, which only await the industry of the book-maker of these "thoughts that breathe and words that burn." From a shelf of one's book-case indeed, one can find illustrations and to spare. Perhaps one of the noblest of death-bed utterances was that of J. R. Green, whose last words were: "I die learning." It is almost worthy of ranking with the famous words of General Wolfe, who, while in the agonies of death, was aroused with the cries of "They run," and eagerly asked: "Who run?" On being told "The French," he exclaimed: "I thank God and die contented." "I thank God," said the great Nelson, "that I have done my duty," as the guns thundered overhead proclaiming the victory of Trafalgar. The scholar and the warrior thus alike look back upon their life's work. It is not seldom that we find soldiers proud of having done their duty, but Green's utterance reflects the eternal character of the student's labors, which only end as they began. The dying Goethe exclaimed: "More light," and the words had possibly a double sense, although their first meaning undoubtedly applied to the waning twilight of his earthly day. It is not seldom that we have an instance of the ruling passion strong in death.

"God bless you," was the dying expression of Dr. Johnson, who addressed it to Miss Morris, the sister of the beautiful girl who sat to Reynolds for his picture of "Hope Nursing Love." These were also the last words of Wordsworth, and of Edmund Burke, while Sir Walter Scott, in his last moments of consciousness, invoked the blessings of Heaven upon his sons and daughters. "Joy" was the utterance of Mrs. Hannah More; "Happy" that of Sir James Mackintosh, the historian. Charles Matthews, the great actor, died with the words "I am ready" on his lips, which remind us irresistibly of Colonel Newcome's death, more real to most people than many in real life and of the noble expression Thackeray puts into his mouth. "Adsum." It is difficult and perhaps needless to institute comparisons, but it would be impossible, we imagine, to find any nobler words than those of General Washington: "I am about to die, and I am not afraid to die." There is a calm heroism in them which seems to show us that the great soldier had conquered the king of terrors. "Wonderful, wonderful, this death" that seems to indicate a philosophical calm—they were the words of Etty, the painter. "Dying, dying," said Thomas Hood just before the end, and his biographer tells us that he thus expressed gratitude for coming rest. Who shall say what was the meaning of Charles I.'s "Remember," and was there not a grim irony as well as perhaps an unconscious pathos in the expression of the merry monarch, who apologized to his courtiers for the trouble he had caused them: "I have been an unconscionable time in dying, and I hope you will excuse it." As Lord Macaulay remarks: "This was the last glimpse of that exquisite urbanity so often found potent to charm away the resentment of a justly incensed nation." "This hand hath offended," was the last and noblest utterance of Cranmer, as extending his right hand he watched it consume away in the flames. And Latimer, addressing Ridley at the stake, exclaimed in tones of triumph: "This day we light a candle in England which will never be extinguished." Is there not something irresistibly touching in Douglas Jerrold's last words: "I feel no nature. Mozart died singing; the also was impossible to such a lover of

[illegible] on a long journey to a strange country and shall see many strange animals by the way." And, whether this be well [illegible] fate of the great naturalist. A future [illegible] without God's lesser but lovely creation or not, it is certainly characteristic [illegible] founded [illegible] wanted for [illegible] Frank Buckland, it is said, shortly before his death remarked: "I am going

[illegible] one who is waiting and waited for?" [illegible]

BABYHOOD.

I never see a baby's eyes,
Sacramentally bright,
I never hear the cooing voice,
Full of a sweet delight,
But thoughts will come of future years
Of sorrows, blent with joy;
For every life, however bright,
Has something of alloy.

I never hear a baby's cry,
Of either fear or pain,
And hear the joyous, rippling laugh
That follows quick again,
But thoughts will come of bitter tears
Or some far distant day,
And of the laugh that then will strive
To hide the grief away.

The clasping hands and toddling feet,
How eager to begin
The race of life, nor know, nor think
How much to lose or win.
Oh, baby smiles! oh, baby wiles!
Oh, happy baby play!
You are to hungry, care-worn souls
What sunshine is to day.
—Jennie E. Lyall, in Ladies' Home Journal.

SEEN IN PRINT.

Curiously Arranged Advertisments That Attract Attention.

Many of These Quaint Bits Found in England—Some of the Earliest Advertisements of Which There Is Any Record Kept.

The first English advertisement of which we have any knowledge appeared in the Mercurius Civicus, of London, in the year 1643, it being that of a book on the Power of Parliament; but one of a somewhat more modern character is found in the Impartial Intelligencer, of the same city, in 1649, inserted by a country gentleman from whom two horses had been stolen. The earliest advertisement in New England is believed to have been that of one John Campbell, printed in the Boston News-Letter in 1704; and, curiously enough, this was an advertisement for advertisements "at prices as low as twelve pence." It appears, however, that even at this rate very few were to be obtained.

In 1651 a weekly paper entitled the Public Advertiser was issued in London, which consisted almost wholly of advertisements, principally concerning the arrivals and departures of vessels and the names of books recently issued from the press. Other papers soon began to insert various kinds of advertisements, some of which were exceedingly curious. Many of the notices at this period related to runaway apprentices, fairs and cock-fights, burglaries and highway robberies, stolen horses, and lost dogs, swords and scent bottles. At this time England swarmed with negro or mulatto boys, who were frequently offered for sale by means of advertisements. In 1682 one John Houghton, F. R. S., who combined the business of apothecary with that of a dealer in tea, coffee and chocolate, commenced a paper which at first failed, but revived in 1692; and by his untiring perseverance and incessant thought and study he is credited with having educated his contemporaries into a true knowledge of the use and art of successful advertising. His example, in some respects, might well be followed at the present time, for when quack advertisements found their way into his paper he placed a turned rule above them with the following rather broad hint: "Pray mind the preface to this half sheet. Like lawyers, I take all causes. I may fairly. Who likes not may stop here."

At this period advertising was fast becoming a science, and by the end of the eighteenth century matters were very much as we find them now, although lacking entirely the genius shown in such as those of the noted Philadelphia firm, said to be written by a talented newspaper man and former editor, whose salary for this work alone would astenish advertisers of even a generation ago.

Most of the advertisements of a curious or amusing nature owe their singularity either to the eccentricity of their composers or to carelessness on the part of some overworked compositor or proof-reader. Of the first of these classes many bona fide examples might be given, such as the one which appeared some time ago in a Pennsylvania paper, evidently written by a clergyman anxious to earn an honest penny outside of his probable slender salary:

Cupid and Hymen. The little brown cottage at Cambridge, Pa., is the place to call to have the marriage knot promptly and strongly tied. Inquire of Rev. S. S. Whitcomb.

A Georgia justice of the peace, however, goes the minister one better, by the closing sentence in the following announcement from the Rome (Ga.) Tribune.

WANTED—A couple who wish to marry to call on Justice Walter Harris, in his new office over Bass & Hill's real estate office. He has received his commission and is ready to perform marriage ceremonies at a very low rate.

In some respects the English press may be said to surpass the American in peculiarities of advertising. Here is an ingenious specimen extracted from a recent number of a religious journal, upon which comment is perhaps unnecessary:

"A pious young man desires to be received into a respectable family, where the excellence of his example and superior morality might be considered as an equivalent for board and lodgings."

The following advertisement appeared in a recent number of the London Tablet:

"To Parents: Unruly boys and girls of any age visited and punished at their homes by a thoroughly disciplinarian accustomed to administer corporal punishment. All bad habits cured by one or two attendances. Fee, five shillings for two visits. Address 'Birch.'"

The Cleveland (Eng.) Mercury says:

Wanted—A really plain but experienced and efficient governess for three girls, oldest sixteen; music, French and German required; brilliancy of conversation, fascination of manner and symmetry of form objected to, as the father is much at home and there are grown-up sons. Address Mater, post-office, Cleveland."

The most whimsical advertisement, however, which we have recently seen is this, in which relief of conscience is sought by the penance of publication. It appeared in a Bristol paper:

Lady traveled with gentleman, Birmingham to Bristol, February 15, 1889 (Friday afternoon), Lady told an untruth. She regrets it most deeply. She lives in Bristol.

While referring to foreign advertisements the following odd announcement, which appeared in the Cologne writer, not half so interesting as is the grim humor displayed in such as this, which comes from a gravestone cutter in the Pine Tree State:

"Such as buy tombstones of us look with pride and satisfaction upon the graves of their friends."

Or this from an Illinois undertaker:

"An elegant stock of neat and bobby shrouds, warranted to give satisfaction to the most particular."

The chief requisites for a successful

—Teacher—"What are houses built for?" Tommy (whose father is a real-estate agent)—"For rent."

LINCOLN AND GRANT.

A Couple of Fresh Stories About the Great War Heroes.

Ex-Governor Ashley, of Montana, lately told a New York Tribune reporter some interesting stories of President Lincoln's kind-heartedness. "I consider President Lincoln," he said, "one of the most remarkable men who ever lived, as his kindness of heart was shown to all men at all times. I remember once when Carl Schurz, who was with the army, had sent a letter to the President without consulting his commanding officer. Of course, this was a breach of discipline not to be countenanced, and he subsequently wrote a letter of apology to Mr. Lincoln. The President replied by letter: 'Never mind; come and see me.' Of course, when Schurz went, he began to apologize profusely, but the President, seeing how ill at ease he was, smiled and said in a kindly tone: 'Never mind, Schurz. I guess before we get through talking you won't think I am so bad a man as some people say I am.' That kindness broke Schurz all up.

"Another time I saw him give a pardon for a soldier sentenced to be shot, on the supplication of the poor fellow's wife and daughters. Of course there was a most pathetic scene, and many of the bystanders cried. After signing the pardon the President said: 'Well, I have made one family happy, but I don't know about the discipline of the army.'"

Mr. Ashley also told some good stories about General Grant, of whom he was a loyal and ardent admirer. Among some he related was one of a circumstance on the evening of the first day's battle of Shiloh, which had been a defeat.

"At that time," he said, "when any man might have felt disturbed, the quartermaster came to General Grant and told him that if he was again defeated on the next day he could not transport the troops (about 65,000 in number), if it was necessary to cross the river.

"Grant asked him: 'How many can you handle?'

"'Ten thousand,' replied the Quartermaster.

"'Well,' said General Grant, quietly, 'if we are defeated, you will be able to carry all that are left.'

"So you see," said Mr. Ashley, "what determination Grant had. He simply determined to win or be annihilated."

LUNCH-BASKET LITERATURE.

Interesting Letters Written by Soldiers During the Franco-Prussian War.

Among the letters written by soldiers during the Franco-Prussian war, and published in the Illustrated London News, is one from Mr. Charles Gurling, a volunteer in the Prussian army, to his father, Mr. Gurling, of Hackney. It is dated from Versailles, Sept. 19, 1870, and is as follows:

"Dear Father—I have just time to write you a few lines before the post goes out. I am very well, and have had no hardships to undergo as yet. I am in the Prussian army, and am attached to the Crown Prince's staff. I am in the Royal Guard, and have a horse provided for me. I am in the Uhlan regiment, and have a lance and sword. I have had a very narrow escape. I was riding with the Crown Prince, when a shell burst close to me, and killed my horse. I was not hurt, but was thrown down. I have had a very interesting time of it, and have seen a great deal. I am very glad I came. I have been in the thick of the fighting, and have had a good share of it. I am very well off for money, and have plenty of clothes. I am very glad I have learned German, as it is very useful to me. I am very glad I have learned riding, as I am a good rider. I am very glad I have learned fencing, as I am a good swordsman. I am very glad I have learned shooting, as I am a good shot. I am very glad I have learned swimming, as I am a good swimmer. I am very glad I have learned boxing, as I am a good boxer. I am very glad I have learned wrestling, as I am a good wrestler. I am very glad I have learned running, as I am a good runner. I am very glad I have learned jumping, as I am a good jumper. I am very glad I have learned climbing, as I am a good climber

Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, PA.

FRIDAY, - - OCT. 31, 1890.

Democratic State Ticket.

For Governor,
ROBERT E. PATTISON, of Philadelphia.
For Lieutenant Governor,
CHAUNCEY F. BLACK, of York.
For Secretary of Internal Affairs,
WILLIAM H. BARCLAY, of Allegheny.

Democratic County Ticket.

For Congress,
THOMAS H. GREEVY.
For Assembly,
M. FITZHARRIS, of Gallitzin.
EDWARD T. McNEELIS, of Johnstown.
For Treasurer,
CHARLES J. MAYER, of Johnstown.
For Commissioners,
PATRICK E. DILLON, of Elder Twp.
JOHN KIRBY, of Johnstown.
For Auditors,
WILLIAM C. BERRY, of Wilmore.
JOSEPH HIPPS, of Chest Twp.
For Poor House Director,
S. W. MILLER, of Johnstown.

GET out every Democratic vote.

VOTE the straight Democratic ticket from top to bottom.

IF you want an honest man in the executive chair at Harrisburg, vote for Robert E. Pattison for Governor.

BEWARE of false rumors, got out on the eve of the election for the purpose of capturing votes. Vote the straight Democratic ticket.

GET out every Democratic vote and swell Pattison's majority in Cambria county to 1,500. It should not be any less than that figure.

THE election of Robert E. Pattison, as the next Governor of Pennsylvania, depends entirely upon getting out the full Democratic vote. Get the vote out.

PRESENT indications point to the election of Ex-Governor Pattison by a large majority. At Democratic headquarters in Philadelphia they put his majority at not less than 30,000.

FOUR hundred and thirty-two Democratic societies in Pennsylvania outside of Philadelphia have reported to Secretary Worman that they have appointed vigilance committees to work on election day.

THE nomination of Scull as the Republican candidate for Congress in this district is a bitter pill to swallow by the Republicans of Blair, and Bedford, and by a number in Cambria county. Next Tuesday will tell how they take their medicine.

IT is said that Boss Quay, at present is very uncertain as to the probability of his ever "owning a Governor of his own." It is his last chance and the price of Governors, like everything else, excepting wages, since the McKinley bill has advanced to a much higher figure than heretofore.

TOM MARSHALL speaks rather irreverently of our Pennsylvania United States Senators. He says—"One is the son of his father and the other is the father of his son Dick." Tom is on the stump every day for Pattison, and he gives positive assurance that Allegheny county will give Pattison a majority.

IN England, Scotland and Wales, women, unless married, vote for all officers expect members of Parliament, and some of them now hold offices as school directors, aldermen and city councilmen, and a bill has now been introduced to give them, whether married or single, the absolute right of suffrage.

A STREAM cannot rise higher than its source and the election of Delamater for Governor, would be but a perpetuation of the rule of Quay, who is responsible for the nomination of Delamater as the Republican candidate for Governor. Vote for Pattison for Governor and insure an honest, upright administration of the executive office in Pennsylvania for the next four years.

A MEETING of the importers of New York was held on Tuesday which had under consideration the McKinley bill. Secretary McKeever said he had talked with numerous lawyers and it was nearly an unanimous opinion among them that the act was unconstitutional because of the omission of section 30. A committee was appointed to devise some united mode of action and report back at a subsequent meeting.

THE dead-lock in the Republican Congressional conference in this place, was broken at two o'clock this (Thursday) morning by the re-nomination of Congressman Scull, by lottery. Twelve names were placed in a hat, six by Scull, three by Hicks, and three by Cessna, when a party was blindfolded and drew nine of the names out. The three remaining were to make the nomination and as two of them happened to be for Scull, the sentiment of the Republicans in this congressional district was declared to favor his nomination for Congress.

LAST week the postmaster at Bellefonte, refused to mail the edition of the *Democrat* of that place, containing a supplement with the New York *World's* charges against Matthew Stanley Quay, until the objectionable supplement was taken out of each paper. The Bellefonte postmaster was either suffering from "big head" or thought Matthew Stanley Quay was the government, and that anything derogatory to the aforesaid Quay, ought not to pass through the mails. Postmaster General Wanamaker, on being appealed to decided that it was a case of "big head" on the part of the postmaster, and that the *Democrat* was entitled to be mailed with the supplement.

THE Johnstown *Tribune*, of Monday, after publishing the card of the FREEMAN offering a reward for the conviction of any person violating the election laws, published in another column, comments as follows:

We do not know why Mr. Hasson thus goes back on his party by offering a reward for the conviction of those who work in its interests, for this is really what the above means, if it means anything, as the Democrats have alone been guilty of bad conduct in this county, from the counting of names on the tombstones of Washington township to the evading of the law in Cambria City, year after year, and putting none but Democrats on the Board, with the presumed intention and apparent action of the *Board* in counting but few Democratic votes. Other places there may be in which there have been long-continued and systematic frauds and ball-dozing, but unless the Republicans of the Cambria districts are very far off in their statement of facts they do not get their votes counted as cast.

The *Tribune* evidently forgets the fact that the count of the names on the tombstones in Washington township as voters, was done by the opposition to the Democratic ticket and not by or for the Democratic party. Mr. Abel Lloyd, of Ebensburg, who is a well-known Republican to-day, but who at the time the Washington township tombstones were voted and counted was a Democrat and a candidate for County Commissioner on the Democratic ticket and the counting of the Washington township tombstones in favor of Lewis Fisher, the Republican candidate, defeated Mr. Lloyd. Mr. Lloyd, the Democratic candidate contested the election, exposed the fraud, and secured his office as a county commissioner.

The *Tribune's* assertion that "the Democrats alone have been guilty of bad conduct in this county" will be regarded as a huge joke by the depositors in the wrecked bank of Lloyd & Co., when they remember that that institution went down under the severe strain of corrupting voters and giving the Republican party a foothold in Cambria county. All the glories of the Republican party in Cambria county in the past have been attained by boodle and their only hope in the future lies in the same unclean, debauchery of the people.

THE promptness with which Governor Pattison summoned his detractors into Court, says the Philadelphia *Herald*, presents a sharp contrast with the action of Delamater under similar conditions. It exhibits the difference between an upright, honest and manly citizen, conscious of his integrity and strong in the right, and a smirched and scurvy politician, afraid of the truth.

The story upon which this malicious libel against Governor Pattison was based is so palpably false that only the most reckless or the most vicious purveyors of slander would have given it encouragement or currency. The direct, positive and unequivocal testimony of Governor Pattison, ex-Secretary Stenger and Judge Gordon was not necessary to disprove it in the minds of intelligent men, but honorable men will not submit to unjust aspersions, and they were justified in thus resenting the outrage put upon them by the *Inquirer* and the *North American*.

There is no privileged communication in a downright and vicious lie, and the Courts will be as ready to vindicate Governor Pattison as they would have been to punish the detractors of Delamater if he had been innocent of the charges preferred by Senator Emery. Meantime the public will have an opportunity to contemplate the difference between honesty and dishonesty under accusation and the people will have a new guide to determine their minds in making up their ballots on the 4th of November.

JUSTUS C. STRAWBRIDGE, chairman of the Lincoln Independent Republicans, says the Doylestown Intelligencer (*Rep.*,) has addressed an open letter to Mr. Quay, asking him to give permission to Hon. Wayne MacVeagh to tell what he knows about the payment of $100,000, by Senator Cameron, to make good the alleged deficiency in the Pennsylvania State Treasury, caused by Quay's speculations.

The letter declares that either Mr. MacVeagh will substantially corroborate the charge or the Lincoln Independents will, in the event of his failure to do so, withdraw their allegations and apologize for their mistake.

Will Quay meet the challenge? Can he meet it?

If he can and does it will be the best thing for himself he has done in many months. If he does not, it will be only because he cannot, and the effect will be but a corroboration of the damning charges already piled up mountain high against himself and threatening to engulf both him and his candidate on the 4th of November.

A prompt and unequivocal answer is now the alternative for Mr. Quay as against stronger and deeper and broader censure and condemnation by honest men everywhere. No middle course is open. The challenge must be met or ignored—and the latter is confession.

DURING the presidential campaign the workingmen were told by subservient monopolistic organs, says the Harrisburg *Patriot*, that the election of Harrison would be followed by an increase of wages, but the increase never came. It was a campaign lie pure and simple. These same organs not long ago declared that the passage of the McKinley bill meant better pay for the wage-worker, and again they lied. The McKinley bill has already put up prices on the necessaries of life, but it hasn't put a penny in the pocket of any toiler and, furthermore, it never will. It is difficult to understand how the organs that uphold tariff robbery can have the impudence to attempt to hoodwink the workingmen year after year with their falsehood about protection. They are a disgrace to honest journalism.

MAYOR FITLER, of Philadelphia, has decided that an enumeration of the city's population shall be made by the municipal authorities. The correctness of the census taken by the Federal authorities is doubted.

Delamater is Beaten!

We believe that Delamater is beaten, hopelessly and largely beaten, in the race for Governor. There is revolution in every county of the State, and in every district of every county, against the political aims and methods of Senator Quay and Senator Delamater, the Quay candidate for Governor, while not only the inspiration of clean politics and constitutional government, but also the inspiration of assured victory, unites and enthuses to active effort the solid Democrat vote of the State.

With six or seven daily Republican journals of Pittsburg openly opposing Delamater; with Dalzell, the unanimously renominated Republican candidate for Congress, denouncing Quay and refusing to urge Delamater's election, and with a Pattison Republican organization extending to every district of the county, Allegheny, the Republican Gibraltar of the West, is certain to falter. Quay's immediate Senatorial and Congressional districts are both rent by feuds and double candidates, and they give promise of revolution not only on Governor but on Congress and Senator. The Erie and Crawford district is debatable for both Governor and Congress with 4,000 Republican majority, and Crawford, the home of Delamater, is doubtful for Governor and likely to defeat Andrews for the Senate. Secretary Stone's district of Venango, Warren, McKean and Forest, will elect him to Congress by 3,000 because he was not Quay's candidate for Governor, and it will give a decided majority to Pattison. The Indiana district is debatable because Indiana, with her 2,800 majority, will vote for Farmer Creps for Congress and not give over one-third the usual majority for Delamater. The Northern Tier of strong Republican counties will split their majorities in two for Delamater excepting Susquehanna and there Pattison is likely to defeat him. Taking the Western counties as a whole, although nearly all Republican, Delamater will be beaten in a majority of them, and there will be little or no majority for him west of the Alleghanies. In the East he will be cut down to one-half the usual majorities in Beaver, Somerset, Huntingdon, Dauphin, Union and Snyder, while the close counties will vote for Pattison and the Democratic counties give him increased majorities.

There will be a fearful crusade of fraud in the anthracite regions, but skilled detectives and large rewards will halt the ballot thief and the trader in votes, and the whole line of Democratic counties in the coal section and in the Northeast will give as large majorities for Pattison this year as were the Pattison pluralities in 1882. Lancaster will respond to the increased tobacco tax with a fair Republican vote, but Berks will respond to Lancaster by beating the majority of the Old Guard. The border counties of York, Adams, Cumberland, Franklin, Fulton and Bedford will all give Pattison large majorities, excepting Franklin, where Delamater has a fair chance for keeping in sight of his party vote.

Philadelphia will be desperately contested, as here is the widest field for the pollution of voters and election officers; but never were the friends of an honest ballot so well organized and equipped, and there will be a fearful increase in the population of Moyamensing and Cherry Hill if the criminals now in the pay of the Delamater machine shall persist in their work.

Every day of the last month has widened and deepened Republican disaffection against Quay and his candidate for Governor. True, there has been the strongest rally of the machine forces, but while it has enthused the regulation rank and file and gathered in some of the wavering, the quiet defection of intelligent and conscientious Republicans has been steady from the opening of the battle until to-day, and there can be no revulsion now.

Delamater is beaten. He is beaten because he is the creation of a political system that dishonors the State; because his party in Congress has wasted the surplus, made a Treasury deficit by profligacy, increased the public debt, increased taxes on the common necessaries of business and of life, and because revolutionary leaders and revolutionary methods have gained the mastery in the once great and patriotic Republican party.

With the defeat of Delamater will come the defeat of Republican candidates for Congress in not less than three, probably five and possibly seven districts now represented by Republicans. The issues of increased debt, wanton taxes and reckless profligacy will do the work.

Delamater is beaten, and all signs point to a majority against him fully equal to the plurality by which Pattison was elected in 1882.

Libeled Ex-Governor Pattison.

PHILADELPHIA, October 27.—Mr. Robert E. Pattison, Democratic candidate for Governor of Pennsylvania, swore out warrants of arrest this morning, in proceedings for criminal libel, against the publisher and editor of the Philadelphia *Inquirer*, the proprietor of the *North American*, of this city, and the publisher and editor of the Harrisburg *Call*.

A hearing in the case will be given this afternoon.

In the three papers mentioned there was published, on Saturday morning, an article which charged that Governor Pattison had been bribed by the Vanderbilts to sign what were known as the South Penn bills of 1883, and that the Governor sought out and retained ex-Judge Jeremiah S. Black to write a veto message, and having received it, with the understanding that it was to be sent to the Legislature, he changed his mind by the next morning, and without notice to Judge Black, approved the bills, and that Judge Black denounced Governor Pattison for this alleged deception and severed all amicable relations with him.

The article also charged that $30,000 in stock had been paid to Governor Pattison and Attorney General Lewis J. Cassidy for the signing of a bill chartering a Pittsburg natural gas corporation.

At the hearing this afternoon before Magistrate O'Brien, in the criminal libel case of ex-Governor Pattison against Chas. H. Heustus, editor of the *Inquirer*; Clayton McMichael, editor and proprietor of the *North American*, and W. F. Jordon and J. J. Claurin, of the Harrisburg *Call*, Heustus was the only one of the defendants present. Elverson and McMichael are out of the city, and in the case of the two Harrisburg editors, the Constable has not yet had time to serve the warrants. At the conclusion of the testimony offered against Heustus the Magistrate held him in $15,000 bail for court. The counsel for Heustus and Elverson consented that the evidence offered against the former also be considered as having been offered against Elverson, despite his absence, and consequently bail to the amount of $15,000 was furnished for his appearance at court. Ex-Governor Pattison, ex-State Senator Judge J. D. Gordon and William S. Stenger, ex-Secretary of State, swore that every allegation published in the article complained of was false. It was upon the conclusion of the testimony of these gentlemen that Magistrate O'Brien held Elverson and Heustus in $15,000 bail to answer at court. The hearing in the case of Jordon and McMichael and McClaurin, of the Harrisburg *Call*, will take place on Wednesday.

Forty Points in Pattison's Record.

A stainless private life.
A succession of victories at the polls.

AS CONTROLLER:

Public records thrown open.
Bogus jury lists exposed.
Outdoor receipts of Almshouse, amounting to $26,398.51, traced up and recovered.
Exposure of Almshouse thefts, amounting to $570,000, and punishment of thieves.
Exposure of deficiencies in Register of Wills Office.
Discrepancy of $110,000 in tax payments uncovered.
Payment of poll-taxes into City Treasury enforced—previously these moneys had gone into the pockets of Tax Office clerks.
Interest on city warrants reduced, saving $100,000 per annum.
Delinquent politicians forced to pay their taxes like other persons.
City debt refunded.
City finances established on pay-as-you-go basis.
He was a Controller who controlled.

AS GOVERNOR:

(The youngest in the history of the State.)
Enforced the Constitution.
Opposed railroad discrimination.
Prevented unlawful consolidation of railroads.
Attacked dangerous combinations of carriers.
Contended for the equal rights of shippers.
Checked corporate encroachment.
Proceeded against Sinking Fund Commissioners, who kept State money in favored banks instead of investing it in Government bonds, as required by law.
Reduced State debt five million dollars.
Reduced expenses of State administration.
Substituted salaries for fees.
Subjected accounts of public institutions to close scrutiny.
Stopped waste of money in worthless public printing.
Urged Legislature to equalise taxes.
Labored for Ballot Reform.
Secured abolition of Sealers of Weights and Measures.
He secured the creation of Commissions to revise the code of laws relating to the mining of anthracite and bituminous coals.
Broke up the Soldiers' Orphan School syndicate.
Suggested establishment of soldiers' Home at Erie.
Revoked the charters of 700 delinquent corporations.
Elevated the standard of Pardon Board.
Courageously exercised the veto power.
Out of 601 bills presented to him 164 were vetoed, and only 3 were passed by the Legislature over his veto.
He stood between the people and a corrupt and reckless Legislature.
He won the respect of both political parties.
He was no man's man.
He was true to his oath of office.
He was, in fact, Governor.

A Fair Vote.

It has been shown that the Republican Assessors had prepared the various lists of voters in this town for the perpetration of fraud on an extensive scale. It is within reason to say that the lists have been padded to the extent of 10,000 and upwards, and that the Republican party managers had employed repeaters to vote on the fictitious names.

It was to prevent the perpetration of such a crime against the integrity of the ballot that the Independent Republican Committee procured the contribution of a large sum of money to prosecute the criminals, both agents and principals. The result has been the organization of so complete a force of detectives that the chances are the scheme will be abandonded. However willing the average repeater might be to run his nose into jail, Dave Martin and William R. Leeds are not ready to join him there.

On a fair vote in this city Robert E. Pattison will have a clear majority. If there is an attempt made to prevent this result by debauching the ballot there will be some fun among the politicians. Every repeater is known, and the source of his supply is in the possession of the Independent Committee. Those who have the matter in charge are determined, and there will be no compromising with ballot thieves.

We feel authorized to say that there will be a fair vote in this town this year.—*Phila. Herald.*

Lost in the Wilderness.

ESCANABA, MICH., October 27.—A hunting party composed of A. Rogy, of Princeton, Ill., and Martin Myers and Thomas McKinney, of this city, have had a tragical experience in the wilds of the northwest, from the Little hamlet Metropolitan. Friday Myers and Rogy left McKinney alone for a time in camp. Becoming lonely, he started on a short exploring expedition into the brush. He neglected to keep his bearings, and on attempting to return found himself bewildered. The lost hunter was without weapons or food. When Meyers and Rogy reached the camp they searched for the missing companion, and then set out for Metropolitan.

The two hunters promptly joined with the village authorities in offering a large reward for the discovery of the lost man. The villagers turned out almost to a man. Last evening the party was almost ready to abandon the quest, when they stumbled upon McKinney, who, exhausted and dazed almost to stupor by exposure and hunger, was still alive pulling weeds and brush to build a signal fire. The unfortunate was conveyed to Metropolitan, where to-day he was unconscious the greater portion of the time. It is hardly probable that he will survive until morning.

SILVER touched 105 in New York on Saturday. A few weeks ago it was in demand at $1 19 and sold at $1 20. The speculators have sustained heavy losses. It is estimated that the accumulation of bullion in New York alone amounts to 10,000,000 ounces. Nearly 7,000,000 ounces are stored in the vaults of the Mercantile Safe Deposit Company, which has acted as a silver clearing house, and has issued certificates for the bullion received by it. Most of the silver was accumulated by pools, which were made up with the expectation that silver would go to 120,29, thus putting it on a parity with gold. The average cost was 112½, and the accumulation in New York shows at the present price a loss of $700,000 to the holders, in addition to the expense for storage and the interest on the money invested. The Treasury department on Friday purchased 200,000 ounces at 104.98.

Remarkable Rescue.

Mrs. Michael Curtin, Plainfield, Ill., makes the statement that she caught cold, which settled on her lungs, she was treated for a month by her family physician, but grew worse. He told her she was a hopeless victim of consumption and that no medicine could cure her. Her druggist suggested Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption; she bought a bottle and to her delight found herself benefited from first dose She continued its use and after taking ten bottles, found herself sound and well, now does her own housework and is as well as she ever was. Free trial bottles of this great discovery at the drug stores of E. James, Ebensburg, and W. W. McAteer, Loretto. Large bottles 50c. and $1.00

NEWS AND OTHER NOTINGS.

—Charles Bohe, a Pennsylvania Railroad brakeman, of Altoona, was perhaps fatally injured on Thursday night by falling from a train at Derry.

—Within 63 years Mexico has had 54 presidents, one regency and one empire, and nearly every change of government has been effected by violence.

—A law has been promulgated at Hardanger, in Norway, to the effect that no girl shall be eligible for the marriage state until she is proficient in spinning, knitting and baking.

—A mechanical genius has invented an instument which he calls the eophone, by which he claims that all sounds can be heard and located on the darkest night and in the thickest weather.

—Mexico is called a republic, but, as a matter of fact, it is governed by an oligarchy of landlords. Some of these men own vast domains, one possessing 500,000,000 acres of land.

—China all the land belongs to the State and a trifling sum per acre, never altered through long centuries, is paidas a rent; this is the only tax in the country and it amounts to but about 60 cents per head.

—A party of one hundred Dunkards in Kansas, who will attend the annual meeting at Harrisburg, secured transportation for the round trip from the Burlington Road for $20 each, while the regular rate is $46.50. In consequence there is another howl about cut rates by the roads that were underbid.

—Take a pencil and multiply—twice two are four—twice four are eight—etc., and you will find in the 30th generation you had 1,-968,070 ancestors, without counting the intermediate generations, and in the thirtieth generation you had over 1,000,000,000 of ancestors, without counting those between yourself and the thirtieth.

—About three weeks ago a disease broke out among the 1,200 hogs being fattened at Hamburger's distillery at Brownsville, Pa. After 300 hogs had died the firm shipped the remaining 900 to market. The State Board of Health and the State Board of Agriculture are in hot pursuit of the 900 hogs, as they are supposed to contain cholera germs.

—Fire in New York on Wednesday evening destroyed the large carpenter shop of the Pennsylvania Agricultural works, owned by B. Farquhar & Co., (limited,) and four brick dwellings owned by Samuel Schrem, Mrs. James Spangler, Mrs. Jane Neye and A. B. Farquhar. Loss on the carriage shop, about $70,000; insured for about half that amount. It will be immediately be rebuilt.

—A party of hunters discovered a remarkable cave a few days ago near Pilot Knob, about four miles from Galena, Ill. It was explored the distance of a half mile or more, and found to contain many rooms or vaulted openings, lined from top to bottom with stalactites, glistening cubes of mineral and other beautiful geological formations. Further investigation of this subterranean wonder is soon to made.

—Early on Sunday morning, while hunting near Cascade, N. Y., a party of young men from Auburn treed a raccon and proceeded to chop down the tree. Before the hunters were aware of their danger the tree toppled over and three of them were struck by the falling branches. William Dunn, 20 years of age, was killed outright, a large limb crushing his skull. The other two escaped with severe bruises and few broken bones.

—Two hundred and eighty thousand gallons of water contained in a steel stand pipe broke loose from their confines at Temple, Tex., about 3 o'clock on Friday morning and flooded the town. Immense sheets of boiler steel, hundreds of pieces of scaffolding, houses, barns, fences and all the debris of the surrounding neighborhood were floating in all directions. The people of the town were awakened and stood in frightened greute watching the destruction of their homes and property.

—The officials of the H. C. Fricke Coke Company were notified on Monday by President J. B. Rae, of the United Mine Workers of America, that unless the men who have recently been discharged without cause are reinstated all the men in the employ of the company will be called out. The customary six days will be allowed for the officials of the company to reply. If they fail to accede to the demands of the United Mine Workers it is probable that ten thousand men will be on a strike throughout the coke region next Monday morning. Other companies may also be affected by the strike.

—Barnum's circus train in five sections left Macon, Ga., on Tuesday morning for Athens on the Covington and Macon road. Five miles from Monticello the trainmen lost control of the third section on the long down grade and it dashed into the rear of the second section, on the end of which was the cooks' car, proceeded by a car containing horses. A man named Kelly, of Kalamazoo, Mich., in the car was killed and another man, unknown, was badly hurt. Eight horses in the forward car were killed. The two engines pulling the third section were derailed and badly damaged, as were six or eight cars following. The fireman of the first engine, Lewis Glenn, was instantly killed. The engineers of both engines and the other firemen jumped. The show lost two or three appointments. The tracks were cleared the same night.

—A Pennsylvania German has been masquerading around Woodstock, Ont., in the guise of a cowboy for some time among the farmers and cutting a wide swath. The field of operation was in a German settlement in Blenheim township, near the scene of the Benwell tragedy. The stranger showed checks amounting in value to $25,-000, and whether good or not they mesmerized the neighborhood. He purchased several farms in the neighborhood at high figures, giving notes for the payment. He took possession and began to dispose of the poultry and stock. He also succeeded in capturing one of Blenheim's fair daughters, and they were married. But he was arrested on Monday on the charge of horse stealing, and it turns out that he is C. B. Miller, a veterinary surgeon from Pennsylvania, who is wanted here on several charges. It is also charged that he has half a dozen wives in this State.

—Horace Johnson, of Middle Haddam, Conn., who is on the top shelf in the estimation of Connecticut people as a weather prophet, predicts a hard winter. He bases his prediction on the phenomenally large bay crop and the hard, thick shells of crabs. He finds further verification of the signs in the two-story muskrat houses with base burners on the top floor and coal in the cellar. Then he examines the corn husks and finds a fleecy sort of wool on the inside. A friend brought him a squirrel the other day, and he says the fur is triple extra thick and very fine. Coons are fatter than usual, and this is a sign that they are preparing for a long siege. Mr. Johnson paid a man 50 cents to dig out a wood chuck, and more signs were found in the bottom of the burrow. A plush cloak hung on a projecting stone, and it has been Mr. Johnson's experience that woodchucks never purchase plush coats unless the weather is going to be unusually cold. Pumpkin rinds are of the thickest this fall. He has not yet had a goose's bone to study, but he is willing to stake his reputation as the Wiggins of Connecticut that it will indorse all he claims for the winter.

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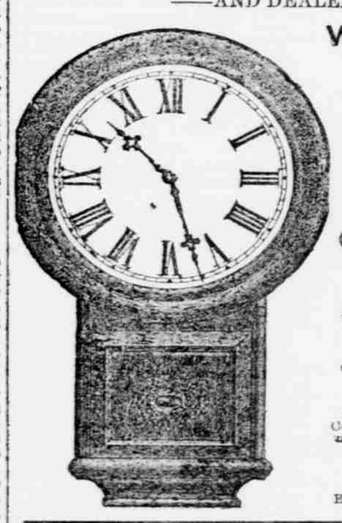

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NEEDS NO LAUNDERING. CAN BE WIPED CLEAN IN A MOMENT.
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WHAT IS SAPOLIO?
It is a solid handsome cake of scouring soap which has no equal for all cleaning purposes except in the laundry. To use it is to value it.
What will SAPOLIO do? Why it will clean paint, make oil-cloths bright, and give the floors, tables and shelves a new appearance. It will take the grease off the dishes and off the pots and pans. You can scour the knives and forks with it, and make the tin things shine brightly. The wash-basin, the bath-tub, even the greasy kitchen sink will be as clean as a new pin if you use SAPOLIO. One cake will prove all we say. Be a clever housekeeper and try it.
BEWARE OF IMITATIONS. THERE IS BUT ONE SAPOLIO.
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H. CHILDS & CO.,
PITTSBURGH,
OFFER TO THE TRADE THE BEST LINE OF
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IN QUEEN CLASPED,
MADE IN

Button, English Bals & Imitation Lace Congress,
From the BEST CALF SKINS, with GENUINE DONGOLA TOPS, and LEATHER COUNTERS, and every pair warranted.

LADIES!
Are you reckless enough to venture to send two cents in stamps to the Block Publishing House, 188 and 190 Washington Street, New York, for one of their beautiful illustrated "Ladies' Books." It is a work of merit, containing 224 pages of interesting matter, and a complete guide to fancy work to every person. Price only 25 cents.
On receipt of ten cents in stamps they will also send postpaid a full set of their famous Rose Bud Game Cards.
Fourteen cards they will also send a book containing complete words of the Waltz Songs, as well as its most popular songs, together with a beautiful chromo card.

QUINEPTUS!
A very pleasing, harmless glycerine and quinine compound for dressing the hair; prevents dandruff, and other hair troubles. Price 25 Cents per Pint Bottle. Prescribed by the leading physicians in Europe and America; and is the only preparation of the kind ever put up in compressed wafer form.
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The Academic Pharmaceutical Co.,
LONDON AND NEW YORK.
332—336 WASHINGTON ST., NEW YORK.

ROYAL VIOLET ELIXIR
An elegant Liquid Dentifrice, unsurpassed for whitening, strengthening and preserving the teeth, the result of over twenty years of careful study and scientific research.
Approved by the highest medical authorities in use in the Hospitals in every [illegible]
Pungently delightful to [illegible]
Entirely vegetable; free from [illegible]
In Handsome Packages. Price 50c.
Prepared solely by
The Royal Pharmaceutical Co.
LONDON AND NEW YORK.
Chemists by appointment to H.M. Royal Queen and to the Royal Family
NEW YORK BRANCH:
190, 192, 194 Charlton St.

ROYAL PILLS
Same medicinal properties as Royal Elixir; boxes, 30 pills for 25c. For Sale by All Druggists.
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REMEMBER THE BIG FOUR!
Vinegar Bitters COCKTAIL, [illegible]
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Vinegar Bitters, new style, [illegible]
Vinegar Bitters, old style, [illegible]
The World's Great Blood Purifier and Life Giving Principle.
Only Temperance Bitters Known.
The past Sixth of a Century the Leading Family Medicine of the World.

R. H. McDonald Drug Co., Proprietors
SAN FRANCISCO AND NEW YORK.

KENTUCKY MULES.

The only firm in Pennsylvania who make a specialty of Kentucky Saddle and Driving Horses, Draught and Fat Mules and keep constantly in their stables one hundred Mules, all sizes, from four feet to fifteen hands, weighing 1400 lbs., are D. Arnheim & Co., Second Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa. Kindly refer to all parts of the State on order. Send for No. 1 picked stock to be found in their stables.
Correspondence solicited.

CANCER and Tumors cured without the knife. Book free. No pain. No risk. Dr. [illegible]

Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, PA.

FRIDAY, - - OCT. 31, 1890.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

—Get out the vote.

—Vote the whole Democratic ticket.

—Mrs. E. Griffith, of this place, has returned from a visit to Ohio.

—Miss Anna V. Vitt, of St. Augustine, is visiting friends in this place.

—Miss Mary Scanlan, of this place, returned home from a visit to Philadelphia on Monday.

—Miss Annie O'Neill, of this place, has been ill for a couple of weeks past suffering from bronchitis.

—Miss Mary Roberts, daughter of Mr. C. Roberts, of this place, has been confined to the house for several days past with typhoid fever.

—On account of the late arrival of our St. Augustine letter this week, several items had to be omitted which would have otherwise been inserted.

—Rupture cure guaranteed by Dr. J. B. Mayer, 831 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa. Ease at once, no operation or delay from business, attested by thousands of cures after others fail.

—A little two-year-old child of Mr. Woods Thomas, of Cambria township, died from diphtheria. We understand the bereaved parents have another child that is sick with the same disease.

—For sale.—One of the coolest six-room houses with lot 140x160 feet, having all necessary outbuildings, etc., and all in good repair. Will be sold cheap. Call on or address the editor of the FREEMAN.

—Alex Frash, a well-know character in this county was tried in Pittsburg on the charge of ravishing a fifteen-year-old girl, convicted, and last week was retired to the penitentiary for a term of fifteen years.

—We have a speedy and positive Cure for Catarrh, Diphtheria, Canker Mouth, and Headache, in Shiloh's Catarrh Remedy. A Nasal Injector free with each bottle. Use it if you desire health and sweet breath.

—A cow belonging to Mr. Harry Rodgers, of the East ward, was struck by the engine of the branch on Wednesday and knocked off the track. Although badly hurt, Mr. Rodgers has some hopes that the cow will recover.

—Miss Ida Grimes, an accomplished young lady of Chest Springs and a successful teacher of this county, has been appointed a teacher of the Hurd's school in Chest township, Clearfield county, at a salary of $35 per month.

—Mr. William R. Ramsey, of Johnstown, and Miss Margaret A. Wilhelm, of Altoona, were married at Altoona on Friday evening of last week by Rev. Father Hollapple, of that city. Mr. Ramsey is the Republican candidate for county treasurer in this county.

—The Postal Telegraph Company will have their office in the Barker building on the corner of High and Centre streets, next door to the postoffice. The wires have already been run into one of the rooms and it is said the company will be ready for business in a couple of weeks.

—Mrs. Henry Wilson, of Elk county, has brought suit against Robert Cochran, of Coalville, claiming damages to the extent of $5,000 for the illegal sale of liquor to her husband, under the influence of which he received on the railroad track where he was permanently disabled.

—Mr. Gus. Simon, the hustling merchant of Gallitzin, was to be seen on our streets on Sunday (Thursday) but the same abroad as at home. Mr. Simon was on the move and attending business for all there was in it. There is no flies on Gus and the man who waits him must take him on the wing.

—Dr. Cloney Emerson, for the past thirty years a practicing physician at Johnstown, died at his farm near East Conemaugh on Tuesday morning. The deceased is survived by three daughters, two unmarried residing in Pittsburg and the other the wife of Jacob Zimmerman, Esq., of Johnstown.

—John K. Elwood, of Greensburg, the Democratic candidate for Assembly in Westmoreland county, was painfully injured by attempting to board a moving train at Jeannette on Sunday. He missed his footing and was thrown a distance of 50 feet over an embankment. His physician says he will recover.

—Miss Annie Ryan, second daughter of the late ex-Sheriff John Ryan, died at St. Xavier's Academy, Greensburg, on Sunday last. The deceased lost her parents, three sisters and her grandmother in the Johnstown flood, and it is thought that the shock received at that time had much to do with her early demise.

—James McCurdy, a prominent citizen of Unity Twp., Westmoreland county, was terribly injured on Sunday by being thrown on a barbed wire fence. He was riding a colt, which took fright at some object on the road, throwing its rider on the fence and severely cutting him in a terrible manner. His recovery is doubtful.

—John Kurtis, of Bens Creek, Cambria county, where he is employed as a coal miner, was admitted to the hospital on Monday. Two weeks ago he engaged in a fight and was stabbed twice in the chest, the knife entering near the heart both times. It is not known what the injuries will result in, but they are regarded as being dangerous.—*Altoona Tribune.*

—Mr. John Davis (mason,) who is one of our crack pheasant hunters of this place, killed one day last week for a couple of days and returned with three of the toothsome fellows in his game bag. On his return, noticing the hungry appearance of the editor of this paper, he very generously gave him one of the birds, believing that "he that giveth to the poor lendeth to the Lord."

—Mr. D. C. Wetsell, Gallitzin's live hustler was a visitor to our town on Monday and dropped in on the FREEMAN. Mr. Wetsell has been a citizen of Gallitzin for the past three years and has sat down to stay, having built a fine new house, and in contemplation the erection of a barn. Dave is a good citizen, a good fellow and a good fellow any way you view him.

—The Bellefonte *News* says that an industrious claiming Altoona as his place of residence is traveling through portions of Centre county claiming to cure diseases, some for $5, others for $10 and so agreeing to return once each week for a year, when the cure will be effected; if not never returns. He wears long hair, a slouch hat and a black suit much faded. He is a smooth and rapid talker.

—A large flouring mill belong to Zimmerman & Winters, in Somerset county, was destroyed by fire on Friday night of last week, together with a large quantity of grain recently brought from the West and a large quantity of grists belonging to Somerset county farmers. The fire originated from a lantern which was knocked out of the hand of Mr. Winters while inspecting machinery on the third floor, and ex-Sheriff Mr. Winters was considerably burned and also injured by falling down the stairs in his efforts to escape from the flames. The loss is estimated at about $6,000, partly covered by insurance.

—Mr. Frank Gurley, of this place, has removed to Pittsburg.

—A few flakes of snow were seen sifting through the air on Monday and Tuesday, and seeming to find encouragement in the atmosphere, about three inches of the "beautiful snow" covered the ground on Wednesday morning.

—For the purpose of encouraging a free and fair expression of the people at the coming election and discouraging any attempt at fraud, the FREEMAN will pay a reward of $25 for the information that will lead to the first conviction in our Cambria county courts of any crime against the laws of this Commonwealth at the ensuing general election; the sum of $10 for the information leading to the second conviction, and $10 for the information leading to the third conviction.

—The fine barn of Mr. D. W. Hersberger, at Geistown, was destroyed by fire at an early hour on Thursday of last week. Owing to the advanced stage of the fire when discovered, the entire contents, consisting of a valuable horse, two buggies, sleigh, feed, harness, etc., were burned with the barn. The loss is estimated at about eighteen hundred dollars, partially covered by insurance. The fire is supposed to have been the work of an incendiary.

—Chaplain William T. Davis, of Ebensburg, is out in a circular letter announcing himself as an Independent Republican candidate for Congress in this district. As between Davis and Scull, the former if elected would be a fitting champion of the theory of protection as advocated by the Republican party by the passage of the McKinley bill, while the election of Scull is but adding another white bean in the bushel. You don't know he is there, you couldn't point him out, and he would not be missed if he was out. However, we expect Greevy to knock them both out.

—A strange and fatal accident occurred near Beach Tree, a few miles from Dubois, Clearfield county, by which Engineer Casey and Brakeman Laird were killed and Conductor Crawford and Fireman Fitzpatrick badly injured. At 6 o'clock on Sunday morning train No. 50, with an extra pusher, broke in two in an up grade. The accident was not made known to the engineer of the pusher, who shoved his section over the summit and sent it down the other side to run alone by gravity. Meanwhile Engineer Casey had run ahead to side track the first section, and ran back to get on the rear end. The two met with a crash in a deep curve. The tender was thrust through the cab, pinioning Casey to his seat and injuring him so that he died on Sunday night. Brakeman Laird was instantly killed by being crushed between the cars.

—One our near-by neighbors went out hunting one day last week and after scouring the woods south of town pretty thoroughly, found some signs of wild turkeys and at once got under cover and producing a turkey call, went to work to lure the wide awake game to his lair. After calling for some time he was gratified to hear his call answered. Again and again calling, his call was answered, each time the wary big gobbler getting closer and closer and finally hove in sight, and unsuspecting danger, strutted up to within thirty yards of our concealed hunter. He had his gun lying on a log, pointing directly at the noble bird, and finally, when he had a dead certainty of his aim, he pulled the trigger. Snap went the gun—our friend had forgotten to load—and off went the turkey, no doubt thanking a mysterious power that sometimes *Shields* from harm man, beast and bird.

—On Tuesday night of last week as Zachariah Varner and his brother, William, were returning to their home in East Taylor township from East Conemaugh, when on a lonely piece of road, a man slipped out in front of their team and with a revolver in each hand, demanded of them to "deliver up or they would be dead men on the spot." Zachariah jumped off the wagon and ran into a field when two shots were fired at him, one of which passed through his coat and vest. In the excitement the team started to run and William held on to the the lines, the highwayman firing several shots at him until he got out of range. When they reached home they discovered that four shots had taken effect in the rump of one of the horses. George Makin was arrested on suspicion and after a hearing before Alderman Harris in Johnstown on Thursday was held to answer at Court.

—David D. Pryce and Addison P. Pryce, administrators of William D. Pryce, late of Cambria township, deceased, will sell at public sale at the late residence of said deceased, on Saturday, November 1st, 1890, the following personal property, viz: Two black mares, 2 yearling colts, 1 sucking colt, 4 milch cows, 5 two-year-old cattle, 5 yearling calves, 8 hogs, 1 mowing machine, 1 horse rake, 1 fanning mill, 1 hay fork and pulleys, 1 threshing machine, 1 sleigh, 1 sled, 3 sets harness, 1 anvil and bellows, 1 two-horse wagon, 1 spring wagon, 1 harrow, hay, oats, wheat, rye and buckwheat, household and kitchen furniture and many other articles in the shape of farm utensils, too numerous to mention. Terms made known on day of sale when a reasonable credit will be given. There will also be exposed to public sale at the same time and place by Eliza Pryce, 10 head of sheep and lambs.

—Mr. David Evans, an old resident of Ebensburg, was found dead in his tailor shop on Sunday night about half past ten o'clock. Mr. Evans was in his usual health when he left home and his failure to return at supper time created no uneasiness as it was his custom to occasionally visit his son-in-law, Mr. Thomas D. Evans, and take supper with him. His failure to return at bedtime, however, was something unusual and a search for him resulted in finding him lying dead in his shop, where he had evidently been for some time as his body was cold when found. Mr. Evans was a native of Wales but came to this country when a young man, and has been a resident of Ebensburg nearly ever since. He leaves to survive him three sons, John H. Evans, who is the present prothonotary of Venango county, Edgar Evans, who is in the West, and Alvin Evans, Esq., a well-known attorney of Ebensburg, and one daughter who also resides in this place. Mr. Evans was about 75 years of age and a highly esteemed citizen.

—J. Wilkinson & Son, marble and granite dealers of Ebensburg, Pa., wish to inform the public that they are prepared to fill all orders for cemetery work, in either marble or granite, at figures that defy competition. The artistic excellence and superior workmanship of their designs are evidenced by the many specimens now on exhibition at their establishment and by the numberless designs which they have erected in the various cemeteries in this county and elsewhere. Every department of their business is in the hands of skillful and competent workmen, who are capable of executing any piece of work from the plainest to the most elaborate, which together with the personal supervision that every job receives is a guarantee that perfect satisfaction will be given to the most exacting of patrons. They ordered forty tons of marble which arrived in April, and now have as fine, if not the finest, stock on the best marble that ever came to Western Pennsylvania. Persons wishing anything in the line would do well to give them a call before leaving their order with any other manufacturer, as you can depend upon getting a good job at a fair price.

—Not long since a party of hunters from Boucher, consisting of Henry M Kissell, George Peden and Charles E. Kibble, proceeded to the mountain between that place and Laughlinstown for the purpose of catching several coons. While hunting along the mountain side they heard what they thought to be several small dogs barking. Thinking they were owned by other coon-hunters they went in that direction, and on nearing the place the dogs encountered what they thought to be other dogs. Running in with the torch they saw one of the dogs fighting three animals unlike any they ever saw. The light stopped the fight and the animals fled, leaving the dog almost killed. They passed close by Mr. Kissell, who had a plain view of them, and he says they were wolves. They have been heard since.—*Ligonier Echo.*

Thomas H. Greevy for Congress.

From the Altoona *Times* of Wednesday we get the following proceedings of the Democratic conference held in that city:

Pursuant to adjournment the Democratic Congressional Conference reconvened at the Logan House, this city, at 9 o'clock last evening. The list of delegates was called and the name of James A. Burke was substituted for F. J. O'Connor, who was absent.

General A. H. Coffroth, in a very feeling address announced the death of Robert Johnston, President Judge of the Cambria Judicial district, and moved that the conference adjourn for one hour, which motion was seconded by T. J. Burke, whereupon E. F. Kerr, president, adjourned the conference.

At 10 o'clock, P. M., General Coffroth, in a neat speech, withdrew the name of Colonel John P. Linton and moved by acclamation the nomination of Thomas H. Greevy, of this city: This motion was seconded by E. Kerr and S. B. Xerr and E. F. Lysinger, and carried. Speeches were made by a number of the delegates and there was the most perfect harmony, notwithstanding the long and stubborn deadlock that had existed in the deliberations of the conference.

The Chair appointed General A. H. Coffroth, C. A. Langhein and D. S. Horn a committees to wait upon Mr. Greevy, inform him of his nomination and invite him before the conference.

The nominee then appeared before the representatives of the Democracy of the district, and in a few feeling sentences thanked the conference for the honor it had bestowed upon him. He assured the conferees that he would exert himself to secure his own election and the success of the whole Democratic ticket.

Marriage Licenses Issued.

The following marriage licenses were issued by the Clerk of the Orphans' Court for the week ending Wednesday, October 29th, 1890.

Henry C. Elwanger and Georgia A. Burgoon, Ashville.

Lewis J. Reilly, Gallitzin township, and Regina McGuire, Dean township.

David E. Evans and Purmilla Davis, Cambria township.

James C Wheate and Mary A. Edwards, Johnstown.

Philip George Cronauer, Gallitzin, and Clara Josephine Kane, Munster township.

John W. Dougherty, Allegheny township, and Annie Foyle, Barr township.

Michael F. Murphy and Mary M. Muncert, Johnstown.

John W. Gerber, Johnstown, and Cunigunda M. Stummer, Baltimore, Md.

Frank Hanger and Mary Naubauer, Johnstown.

John C. Ryan and Kate Kurley, Johnstown.

John Krolle and Rosanna Craplenska, Johnstown.

Michael E. Sheehan, Lilly and Annie M. Morris Washington township.

John Hoffman and Katie Meyers, Stoney-creek township.

Joseph Stuckey and Louisa Kubenstaina, Johnstown.

George D. Dysart, Morellville and Georgia Cornor, Coopersdale.

Wilfred Shaffer and Lucinda Wetzel Gallitzin.

Correspondence.

ST. AUGUSTINE, PA., Oct 29th, 1890.

Editor Cambria Freeman.

SIR:—Mr. John Krise, whose serious illness was noted last week, died on Friday last and was buried in the Catholic cemetery in this place on Sunday, the Total Abstinence Temperance Society of St. Augustine attending in a body.

The large frame house used as a store-room and residence by Mrs. John Litzinger in Chest Springs and which also accommodated two other families, was burned to the ground on Thursday morning of last week. The inmates barely escaped with their lives and secured only a portion of their clothing. As Mrs. Litzinger has thus lost her only means of support, her many friends have arranged for a lecture entitled "The Civilization of the Future" to be given for her benefit at the Temperance Society's hall on Sunday evening next, weather permitting, by Mr. McCormick, principal of the St. Augustine schools. The lecture will begin at 7:30 o'clock.

Hapy Hoosers.

Wm. Timmons, Postmaster of Idaville, Ind., writes: Electric Bitters has done more for me than all other medicines combined, for that bad feeling arising from kidney and liver trouble." John Leslie, farmer and stockman, of the same place says: "Find Electric Bitters to be the best kidney and liver medicine, made me feel like a new man." J. W. Gardner, hardware merchant, same time, says: Electric Bitters is just the thing for a man that is all run down and don't care whether he lives or dies; he found new strength, good appetite and felt just like he had a new lease on life. Only 50c. a bottle, at the drug stores of E. James, Ebensburg, and W. W. McAteer, Loretto.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The Best Salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. Sold at the drug store of E. James, Ebensburg, and W. W. McAteer, Loretto.

Answer This Question.

Why do so many people we see around us seem to prefer to suffer and be made miserable by Indigestion, Constipation, Dizziness, Loss of Appetite, Coming Up of the Food, Yellow Skin, when for 75 cents we will sell them Shiloh's System Vitalizer, guaranteed to cure them. Sold by Dr. T. J Davison.

Why Continue

the use of irritating powders, snuffs or liquids? Ely's Cream Balm, pleasant of application and a sure cure for catarrh and cold in head, can be had for 50c. It is easily applied into the nostrils, is safe and pleasant, and is curing the most obstinate cases. It gives relief at once.

The Proprietors

of Ely's Cream Balm do not claim it to be a cure-all, but a sure remedy for catarrh, colds in the head and hay fever. It is not a liquid or a snuff, but is easily applied into the nostrils. It gives relief at once.

Geo. D. Mitchell,

Attorney at Law and Solicitor of Pensions and Patents, Box 253, Washington, D. C. Clerk Senate Pension Committee for last 7 years. If you like PROMPTNESS write me. Glad to give advice. oct31.6t

Death of Judge Johnston.

The people of Ebensburg were startled on Tuesday evening by the announcement which quickly spread through the town that death had suddenly called away one of our oldest and most honored citizens, Judge Robert L. Johnston.

About six o'clock, while eating supper, Judge Johnston complained of feeling a pain above his eyes and went to a sofa to lie down. Mrs. Johnston feeling alarmed, immediately sent for a physician and Dr. Jones and Davison responded to the summons, but on their arrival they found the Judge rapidly sinking, in a dying condition, beyond human aid from an appopletic stroke, and in half an hour after the first symptions of illness Judge Johnston had passed to the great hereafter. During the day the Judge had been enjoying his accustomed good health, had been over to the postoffice for his mail and had stopped and chatted with several friends, remarking that he had not felt so well for some time past as he did on that day.

Robert Lipton Johnston was born at Huntingdon Furnace, Franklin township, Huntingdon county, on January 7th, 1815, and was a son of William Johnston, a native of County Fermenagh, Ireland, who emigrated to this country in 1801, located at Milesburg, Centre county, and who for a number of years taught school in different parts of Huntingdon and Blair couties. In 1804 at Milesburg, Mr. Johnston, Sr., married Jane Ramsey and in the course of time eleven children were born to them, all of whom are dead, Judge Johnston being the last survivor. Mr. Johnston, Sr., died in Indiana county in 1837, and his wife died at the residence of Judge Johnston in Ebensburg about twenty years ago.

Judge Johnston early in life, when a boy in his teens, while working at cutting cord wood, made a misstroke with his axe and, cutting his right leg near the knee, was crippled for life. Being thus compelled to seek some other means of livilihood than that of manual labor, he at once set to work to fit himself for a teacher and so assiduously did he follow his purpose that we find him at the age of nineteen teaching his first school in Indiana county. For seven years he followed the profession of teaching in Indiana, Huntingdon, Blair and Cambria counties. While teaching in Ebensburg in 1838-9 he conceived the idea of reading law, and making arrangements to that effect with the late Michael Dan Magehan, Esq., the then leader of the Cambria county Bar, entered his office as a student and after two years' study, was admitted to practice on the 31st of March, 1841.

Judge Johnston, besides practicing his profession, served one year as County Superintendent of Common Schools, being the first to fill that position in Cambria county. He also served one term as County Treasurer from 1845 to 1847, and one term as Prothonotary from 1851 to 1854, to both of which positions he was elected as a Whig, being a member of that political party up until its dismemberment, when he became a Democrat.

In 1867 Judge Johnston, in connection with H. A. McPike, now editor of the Altoona *Times*, purchased the material in the the old *Democrat and Sentinel* printing office, the then Democratic organ in Ebensburg, which had for various reasons suspended publication, and from its remains establish the CAMBRIA FREEMAN. Judge Johnston for several years had charge of its editorial columns, and in a great measure was instrumental in establishing it firmly as a Democratic paper in this county. He was a vigorous, graceful writer and the old files are replete with gems of force and wit from his ready pen.

He was twice the candidate of his party for Congress in this district but being in the minority party, he was defeated—in 1864 by Hon. A. A. Barker, of Ebensburg, and in 1866 by Hon. D. J. Morrell, of Johnstown.

In 1883 Cambria county became a separate Judicial district and at the Democratic primary election Robert L. Johnston received the nomination of his party, and in November was elected the first President Judge of Cambria county, taking his seat on the judicial bench on the 7th of January—his 69th birthday.

Being possessed of a fine legal mind, Judge Johnston, after he obtained admission to the Bar, soon attained a high rank in the legal profession. For years before his elevation to the bench, but few cases of any importance were tried in our Cambria county courts that Robert L. Johnston was not employed in, on one side or the other.

On the bench his decisions denoted his long legal training and ability, were seldom appealed from and no thought of bias on the part of the Judge was ever entertained by a defeated suitor.

As a man he will long be remembered by the people of Cambria county with the kindliest feelings. His genial nature would cast a ray of sunshine in the cloudiest assemblage. With a heart overflowing with human kindness no appeal for charity was ever made in vain to him and the poor of Ebensburg will miss a friend that could never stand by and see a fellow-being in want.

Judge Johnston was twice married, his first wife being Eveline Roderique, of Ebensburg, who bore him two children, one son who died in infancy, and one daughter, Josephine, now deceased, who was the wife of John E. Scanlan, Esq., also deceased, and who left three children, Robert, John and Mary Scanlan, of Ebensburg. His second wife, who survives him, was the widow of the late Edward Glass, of Ebensburg, and the fruit of this union was one son, Robert, who is about thirteen years of age and at the time of his father's death was absent at school at Emmittsburg, Maryland. He also leaves one adopted daugher, Mrs. E. C. Parrish, of Ebensburg, and three step-daughters, children of Mrs. Johnston, to her first husband, Maggie, wife of Philip McDonald, of Altoona, and Maud and Irene, who are at home.

The funeral will take place to-morrow (Friday) morning, leaving the house at 10:30 o'clock (or immediately after the morning train arrives,) and after a High Mass of Requium his remains will be interred in the Catholic cemetery in this place. May he rest in peace.

Shiloh's Consumption Cure.

This is beyond question the most successful Cough Medicine we have ever sold, a few doses invariably cure the worse cases of Cough, Croup, and Bronchitis. while its wonderful success in the cure of Consumption is without parallel in the history of medicine. Since its first discovery it has been sold on a guarantee, a test which no other medicine can stand. If you have a Cough we earnestly ask you to try it. Price 10 cents, 50 cents, and $1.00. If your Lungs are sore, Chest or Back lame, use Shiloh's Porous Plasters. Soldby Dr. J T. Davison.

Shiloh's Catarrh Remedy.

Shiloh's Catarrh Remedy, a marvelous cure or Catarrh, Diphtheria, Canker Mouth and Headache. With each bottle there is an ingenious Nasal Injector for the more successful treatment of these complaints without extra charge. Price 50 cents. Sold by Dr. T. J.Davison.

Consumption Surely Cured.

TO THE EDITOR:—Please inform your readers that I have a positive remedy for the above-named disease. By its timely use thousands of hopeless cases have been permanently cured. I shall be glad to send two bottles of my remedy FREE to any of your readers who have consumption if they will send me their Express and P. O. address. Respectfully, T. A. SLOCUM, M. C., 181 Pearl St., N. Y.

TAKE FOR

RHEUMATISM

GOUT, BACKACHE, Pains in the Side, the Chest and the Joints, Neuralgia, Sprains, etc., etc., the

IMPORTED

"ANCHOR"

PAIN EXPELLER

IT IS AND WILL EVER BE

The BEST, UNEQUALED REMEDY.

Used with great success in the Imperial and Royal General Hospital of Vienna and many others.

One Unsolicited Testimonial out of Thousands:

TROYPOLIS, ILL., Jan. 20, '90.

Your Anchor Pain Expeller is really excellent. One of our Sisters, suffering from Rheumatism for years, could find nothing to cure her like your Anchor Pain Expeller.

SCHOOL SISTERS DE NOTRE DAME.

Price 50 Cents a bottle,

OF MOST DRUGGISTS, OR DIRECT FROM

F. AD. RICHTER & CO.,

310 Broadway, New York.

European Houses: Rudolstadt, G'y, London, Vienna, Rotterdam, Prague, Konstein, Olten, Nuremberg, Leipsic.

22 PRIZE MEDALS AWARDED.

FREE Books about other Anchor Remedies on Application.

oct 3 1890 1y.

Prohibition Ticket.

Election, Tuesday, November 4th.

STATE.

Governor,
JOHN D. GILL.

Lieutenant Governor,
CHARLES E. HYATT.

Secretary of Internal Affairs,
WILLIAM T. DUNN.

COUNTY.

Congress,
GEORGE H. HOCKING.

Assembly,
JOHN J. EVANS,
GEORGE TURNER.

Treasurer,
DANIEL W. ANGUS.

County Commissioners,
LEONARD BOYER,
JOHN FOLSOM.

Auditors,
CHARLES O. WILSON,
WILLIAM A. McKEE.

Poor House Director,
PHILIP P. CUSTER.

THE SUN

FOR

1891.

Some people agree with *The Sun's* opinion about men and things and some people don't; but everybody likes to get hold of the newspaper which is never dull and never afraid to speak its mind.

Democrats know that for twenty years *The Sun* has fought in the front line for Democratic principles, never weakening or wavering in its loyalty to the true interests of the party it serves with fearless intelligence and disinterested vigor. At times opinions have differed as to the best means of accomplishing the common purpose; it is not *The Sun's* fault if it has seen further into the millstone.

Eighteen hundred and ninety-one will be a great year in American politics, and everybody should read *The Sun*.

Daily, per month,	$0.50
Daily, per year,	6.00
Sunday, per year,	2.00
Daily and Sunday, per year,	8.00
Daily and Sunday, per month,	0.70
Weekly Sun, one year,	1.00

Address THE SUN, New York.

NOTICE TO PERSONS

DESIRING TO INVEST IN

Borough Bonds!

NOTICE is hereby given that the Borough of Ebensburg, Pa., is about to issue bonds in the amount of $6,000.00, in sums of $100.00 each, with interest at the rate of 4 per cent. per annum, payable semi-annually, free from taxation so far as the individual holders are concerned. Persons desiring to invest in such securities will please make known at once to the undersigned or Fergus C. Lloyd, Deputy Burgess, the amount or number of such bonds they wish to purchase. These bonds will be sold to the first purchasers presenting themselves, hence the necessity of promptness in making known the number of of bonds desired.

E. E. EVANS,
Ebensburg, Aug. 29, 1890. Burgess.

DO YOU KNOW

THAT YOU CAN BUY

Double Barrel Breech Loading Shot Guns at $8.50; Double Barrel Muzzle Loading Guns at $4.50; Single Barrel Shot Guns at $2.50, and all other goods at equally low prices.

ALSO A FULL LINE OF

Diamonds, Watches, Clocks and Jewelry.

K. SMIT,

932 & 934 Liberty St., Cor. Smithfield,

PITTSBURG, PA.

Send for our large annual Illustrated Catalogue, No. 15, free of charge. sept5.3m

HASTINGS HOTEL,
H. J. SHETTIG, PROPRIETOR.

Located at the Station, near the centre of the town, on Fourth Avenue. We endeavor to furnish the best accommodations to business men, pleasure seekers and boarders. Persons in search of comfort and quiet will find it a desirable place to stop. The Table is unsurpassed and is always supplied with the best the market affords, and all the delicacies of the season. The Bar is supplied with the choicest of pure liquors and cigars and nothing but the best is sold. Special attention given to the care of horses.

H. J. SCHETTIG.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.
Estate of Florian Bengele, Loretto borough, deceased.

Letters testamentary on the estate of Florian Bengele, late of Loretto borough, Cambria county, deceased, having been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted to said estate are hereby notified to make payment to me without delay, and those having claims against the same will present them properly authenticated for settlement. JOSEPH ROGUE,
Loretto, Pa., Oct. 15, 1890. Executor.

ALEXANDER F. HAY,
CATERER,

Ladies' and Gentlemen's Dining and Lunch Rooms,

614 Penn Avenue, - PITTSBURG, PA.

Weddings, Parties, Luncheons, etc., supplied with every requisite, to any available point, by rail or other conveyance. Special and prompt attention given orders by mail or telephone.

August 22, 1890-3m.

SALESMEN WANTED.

A good chance to secure a paying situation for the dull winter months. Each salesman furnished with a complete outfit illustrating and describing New Fruits, etc., that sell readily. Salary and expenses from start. Write for terms.

ROOPES, BROS. & THOMAS,
Maple Avenue Nurseries,
oct17 6t West Chester, Pa.

NOTICE is hereby given that I have purchased four cows from Joseph and Magdalena Krotenderfer, in Cambria township, Cambria county, and that I have left the same with the said Joseph and Magdalena Krotenderfer during my pleasure. All persons are hereby notified not to interfere with the same.

MICHAEL DORFLER.
Cambria township, Oct. 31, 1890.3t

STRAY NOTICE.
Came to the residence of the undersigned in Allegheny township on or about July 1st, 1890, one sow, about 8 months old, and now has five young pigs. The owner will come forward, prove property, pay charges and take them away, otherwise they will be disposed of according to law. MRS. MARY McCOY (widow.)
Allegheny twp., Oct. 31, 1890.

H. H. MYERS,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
EBENSBURG, PA.

Office in Collonade Row, on Centre street.

DONALD E. DUFTON,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
EBENSBURG, PENNA

Office in Opera House, Centre street.

GEO. M. READE,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
EBENSBURG, PENNA.

Office on Centre street, near High.

ADVERTISERS by addressing Geo. P. Rowell & Co., 10 Spruce St., New York can learn the exact cost of any proposed line of ADVERTISING in American Newspapers. 100 Page Pamphlet 10c.

Gus. Simon's Card to the

Intelligent - People

of the Mountain Top.

BY DEALING WITH GUS. SIMON, {Oceans of Money Saved} -GALLITZIN'S- FAMOUS CLOTHIER.

A $40,000 Stock to Select from.

Dry Goods, Clothing, Ladies' and Gents' Furnishing Goods, Boots and Shoes, Furniture, Hats, and Caps, at prices that will astonish everybody. Bring this Bill with you and be sure to ask for what is published on it, as we have all in abundance and none need go away empty. Come along.

CALICO.—A big lot of new styles at 4 cents; Passaic 5½ cents; the Washington Novelty, full Standard, 5 cents; Hartel Staples, 6 cents; fancy indigo prints, 6, 6 and 7 cents; all covered prints in red, blue and green at 6 and 7 cents; Salmons, all patterns, at 8 cents; standard dark prints at 5 cents.

GINGHAMS AND CHAMBRAYS.—A good apron check, 5 cents. Stable and fancy, 5 cents. Simple checks, blue, green and brown, 6 and 7 cents. Splendid styles in dress ginghams, 7, 8 and 9 cents. Wyoming dress ginghams, 8 cents. Plain chambrays, 7 and 8 cents. Toile de Nord, in plaid and stripes, 8½ cents.

REMNANT SALE of 3,000 yards of Calico and Muslin at one-half price.

BLEACHED AND UNBLEACHED MUSLINS.—Bleached Muslin at 4, 5, 6, 7, 8 and 9 cents. 4x4 Middle Sea at 6 cents. 4x4 one of the finest at 6 cents. 4x4 Daisy, 7 cents. 4x4 Golden Rod and no Dicker 7 cents. Our "A No. 1," 8 cents. 4x4 Pennant, 8 cents. 4x4 Pillow case muslin, 10 cents. "Pride of the West," 10½ cents. Correct Jean, 7 cents.

TICKING.—Fancy Ticking at 8 cents. Uxbridge, blue striped, 10 cents. Harvard feather, 12 cents. XXXX special satine, 15 cents. Double fold satin tick, black colors, 10 cents. Also, a large line of remnants in ticking. Come and see.

BUSINESS IS ALWAYS BOOMING AT SIMON'S STORE.

Everybody is complaining of dull times while we are doing a rattling business all the time. The only trouble we now experience is the fact that we cannot get goods in fast enough.

FLANNELS AND BLANKETS.—No larger line kept in the United States. Big Drive, 9 by 4, gray twilled flannel, 12 cents. Another gray twilled, 15 cents. White flannel, best, 25 cents. White domet, 8 cents. Red wool flannel, plain, 20, 25 and 30 cents. Nice plain, blue twilled, 20, 25, 30 and 35 cents. Bleached and unbleached Canton flannel, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9 and 10 cents. Also, a nice line of colored Canton flannels, 6, 7, 8 and 9 cents. A good pair of white blankets at 99 cents, $1.25, $1.48, $1.98, $2.50 and upward. All woolen blankets at $1.80, $2.00, $2.50, $3.00 and upward. Gray blankets at 75 cents, $1.00 and upward. Gray blankets at from 85 cents up to $2.50 per pair. Comforters at from 85 cents up to $3.00.

Lace Curtains, 75 cents per pair, best quality.

Dress Goods department full of Novelties. Black Henriettas at 25, 50 and 75 cents.

SILK PLUSHES, VELVETS.—A full line kept. All colors and shades at from 35 cents up.

Towels and linens very low. Come and ask for our Kid Gloves, Bracelets, Rings, Chains, Cuff Buttons, etc. Largest line kept. Ask to see them. The best line of Corsets at 24, 48, 75 and 98 cents and $1.25. Veiling Silk, all colors, 14 cents per yard. Laces, Embroideries, Ruffllings, Vandyke Lace, Infant Bibes, Lace Collars and Infant Cloaks. Visit us if you want a Jersey Coat or Plush Coat. Long Coats for ladies and children. Children's long Coats, for ages up to 12 years, $2.00. Long Coats for girls, $3.50. Fine Plush Coats at $13.50, formerly sold at $25.00.

Now, see here. We can afford to sell cheap because we have no big expenses or rents to pay.

A NEW STORE EXCLUSIVELY FOR CLOTHING.

CLOTHING AND GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS.—Men's suits, sizes 34 to 42. Men's good Satinett suits, $3.50. Brown Washfast, $4.50. Red and gray plaid, all wool, $6.48. Blue Beaver Cheviotts, all wool, $6.75. Blue Pantalick, $7.20. Gray check cashmere, $7.25. Black, all wool, corkscrew, $8.50. Black, red and gold check, $7.00. Blue corkscrew, silk face, $10.00. Black corkscrew, sack, best, $12.00. Blue corkscrew, best, $12.00. Prince Albert suits, best corkscrew, at $15.00, $18.00 and $20.00.

MEN'S OVERCOATS AND ULSTERS.—Very fine imported corkscrew, shade, blue or brown, lined, $13.50. All wool corkscrew, stitched or bound, warranted, $10.00. Fancy black, plaids imported corkscrew, $11.00. Very fine imported wide wale, worsted black, $15.00. Blue and gray check cashmere, $4.50. Gray or brown check, $5.00.

SPECIAL BARGAINS IN MEN'S PANTS.—Men's good jean pants, 60 cents. Men's good cottonades, 95 cents. Men's pants, wool finish, $1.25. Good chevoit pants, $1.35. Black corkscrew pants, $3.00. Good cashmere pants, $2.00. English worsted pants, $3.00. Imported Jacquard, $4.00, $4.50, $5.00, $5.50, $6.00 and $7.00 per pair.

SUITS WITH LONG PANTS.—For boys ranging in age from 14 to 17. Satinett Suits, $2.48. Good Union cashmeres, $5.00. Washfast suits, $2.98. Good cheviot suits, $4.74. Corkscrew suits, $6.48. Good Scotch worsted, $7.00. Imported diagonal, $8.00. Tricot cloth, black and blue, $10.00.

CHILDREN'S SUITS.—One thousand good heavy cashmere suits for winter, from $1.00 up to $3.50, $4.00, $4.25, $4.50, $4.75, $5.00, $5.50, $6.00, 4.00, 4.50, 5.00. Nine hundred pairs children's knee pants, heavy, at 25 cents per pair. Don't forget that we carry the largest line of Overcoats for men, boys, and children to be seen anywhere.

LADIES' AND CHILDREN'S LONG COATS AND JACKETS.—Children's coats, $1.48. Children's satinett coats, for ages ranging from 4 to 12, at $2.25. Coats in fine suitings for ages ranging from 4 to 12, 2.98, and upas high as 5.50, 4.00, 4.50 and 5.00. Ladies' Jackets, fine line of the latest styles of jackets at 2.00, 2.25, 2.50, 3.00. Stockinett coats, black, at 2.00, 2.50 3.00, 3.50, 4.00. Jersey coats, 27 inches long, 2.25, 2.75, 3.00, 3.50, 4.00. Jersey coats, 30 inches long, 3.00, 3.50, 4.00, 4.50, 5.00. Short plush coats, 26 inches long, 7.00, 8.00, 9.00, 10.00. We also have an exquisite line of long coats for ladies from 8.50 up to 24.00.

Large line of hats and caps, trunks, valises and furniture, boots, shoes and Rubbers. We always carry a stock amounting to $10,000 and over, and can consequently afford to give you big bargains. Men's good brogans at 90 cents, 1.00, 1.25, and 1

CUPID'S MESSENGER.

How a Stern Parent Was Outwitted by Two Lovers.

Unknowingly He Acted as a Postman for Years Between His Daughter and Her Bonnie—A Case of Love Laughing at Obstacles.

"'Love laughs at locksmiths,' no doubt of it," said a jolly old fellow in a car of the elevated railway the other day, as he spread his newspaper on his knees and leaned back to have a hearty laugh at the story of an elopement he had just been reading to a New York Tribune reporter. "This story," he continued, "reminds me of the courtship of myself and my wife, years ago, when I was 'prentice boy to a crusty old leather merchant in the swamp.' He used to live over in Brooklyn and part of my meager wages were taken out in board and lodging at his house. Of course I left my bed in the attic and was sweeping out the counting-room long before his old nibs was up and I returned to my supper long after he had left the office for the day, yet I found time to fall in love with his pretty daughter for all that.

"She returned my feelings (I may say it without vanity, as we have been married now these thirty years) and I stepped around in the seventh Heaven for a time, but the old man soon spotted us and I narrowly escaped a severe thrashing at his hands for my presumption. I was banished from the house and Jane was locked up in her room on a bread and water diet for a week. Of course, we found a way to meet once in a very long time, but how to correspond as frequently as our yearning young hearts desired was a question that puzzled us for months. The post-office was no use for there was no house-to-house delivery in those days, and all the letters for the family came to the counting-house and passed under the old man's eye, and there was no one to act as a go-between to whom we dare confide the secret. 'Can't you hit some plan, Jane, dear?' I said in despair one day, on which we had managed to arrange for a clandestine meeting after a month spent without a glimpse of each other. 'Is there no one in your family or among your friends or servants whom you could trust to carry our notes back and forth?'

"'No one,' she replied, with a sigh. 'Have I not thought and thought and thought as much about it as you? But oh, I have it, I have it!' she exclaimed, suddenly clapping her hands. 'I have found some one at last,' and she burst into a peal of laughter so long that I could hardly control my impatience to hear her discovery.

"'Who is it? Tell me quick,' I said.

"'Papa,' she gasped, and went off into another fit of laughter.

"'Your father?' I said, astounded. 'Jane you're making cruel fun of me,' and I turned my back on her in a huff.

"'I am not, indeed, dear Billy,' she replied. 'I mean just what I say. You know papa's old overcoat that he will insist on wearing nine months in the year in spite of all that every body can say. Well, I'll hide a little note to you every day in the lining of the coat-tail, and when he hangs it up behind the counting-room door it will be easy for you to get it out and hide your answer in the same place. Oh! my, won't it be funny to think of papa, who has set his heart on keeping us apart, himself carrying our love letters back and forth from one to the other every day,' and she burst into another merry peal of laughter, in which I joined heartily this time.

"Well, we adopted the plan and it worked to a charm. The old boy was our faithful postman for years, and I often used to tremble as I thought of the possible consequences if he should ever discover one of my burning love missives in the tails of his rusty old coat. But he never did, and in due course of time I worked my way up to a place in his business where he could no longer ignore me or my claims. He was rather astonished one day, though, when I formally asked for his daughter's hand, and assured him that she was willing if he was. He consented, but it was not until I was his junior partner and he was dandling his first grandson on his knee that we dared to tell him how for years he had played the part of Cupid's messenger when he thought he was acting the stern and careful parent."

UNHAPPY WITHOUT LOVE.

The Soul of Woman Hungers for Some Dear Certainty.

I am curious to know whether a woman into whose life love has never entered can ever have been what I should call happy, writes Louise Chandler Moulton in the Ladies' Home Journal. I do not think so. She may have found the quiet garden of which Content keeps the keys. She may be reconciled to her fate, and console herself by thinking how much better off she is than if she were unhappily married; but such dull resignation is not even first cousin to the rapture of Joy. I am old-fashioned, perhaps, in my ideas; but I honestly think that real happiness comes to a woman only hand-in-hand with Love.

When she begins to feel that, with one man in it, the room is full, and empty when he is gone no matter how many others may remain, she begins to be tremulously, deliciously, deliriously happy. But that is only the beginning; and if Love holds Happiness by the hand, Fear stands at the other elbow. A word too many or too few—a smile that does not go her way—and the girl suffers as much as she has just enjoyed. Her very soul hangers within her for some dear certainty. And when that comes—when her troth is plighted—is that her happiest moment? She does not think so then: for she is looking forward to her bridal morning.

The day of days comes at last, and the new life begins. Is that, then, the happiest moment? Hardly, for the very most loving people who ever lived are not quite one, to begin with, and they must learn to live together. A year—a year of mutual forbearance, of getting well acquainted—a happy year; and now they look into each other's eyes fearlessly. They are one at last and for all time!

Surely that is the happiest moment? I had made up my mind to say so; but—is it?

Ah, I think, after all, the happiest moment is when Love is a sweet, shy new-comer, and Hope leads it by the hand.

Had Never Tried It.

When he was at Odessa, not long ago, the Czar visited the barracks, which had, of course, been newly-painted and cleaned for his inspection. The commandant, with the idea of impressing the Imperial mind with the care taken of the soldiers, hired a lot of warm, bright blankets and sheepskin mats, which were placed on and by the side of the men's cots. The Czar was highly pleased, and, on leaving, turned to one of the sentries at the entrance to the dormitory and asked him if he found the blanket warm enough. "I've never tried it, Little Father," was the innocent reply; "we have no blankets but our overcoats."

The World's Metropolis.

The London of to-day, with its millions of inhabitants, includes more Scotchmen than there are in Edinburgh, more Irish than there are Dublin, more Jews than there are in Palestine, and more Americans than there are in Kalamazoo.

JOB :: PRINTING.

THE FREEMAN

Printing Office

Is the place to get your

JOB PRINTING

Promptly and satisfactorily executed. We will meet the prices of all honorable competion. We don't do any but first-class work and want a living price for it.

With Fast Presses and New Type

We are prepared to turn out Job Printing of every discription in the FINEST STYLE and at the very

Lowest Cash Prices.

Nothing out the best material is used and our work speaks for itself. We are prepared to print on the shortest notice

POSTERS, PROGRAMMES, BUSINESS CARDS, TAGS, BILL HEADS, MONTHLY STATEMENTS, ENVELOPES, LABELS, CIRCULARS, WEDDING AND VISITING CARDS, CHECKS, NOTES, DRAFTS, RECEIPTS, BOND WORK, LETTER AND NOTE HEADS, AND HOP AND PARTY INVITATIONS, ETC.

We can print anything from the smallest and neatest Visiting Card to the largest Poster on short notice and at the most Reasonable Rates.

The Cambria Freeman,

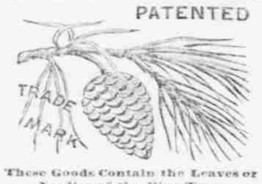
EBENSBURG, PENN'A.

ALLAN'S

PINE NEEDLE

CIGARS & CIGARETTES.

PATENTED



These Goods Contain the Leaves or Needles of the Pine Tree.

Use them for a pleasant smoke and speedy relief for *INFLUENZA, ACUTE AND CHRONIC CATARRH, CLERGYMEN'S SORE THROAT, HAY FEVER, ASTHMA AND ALL BRONCHIAL DISEASES;* they are free from adulteration, as nothing is used in their manufacture but the *BEST OF TOBACCO* and *FRESH PINE NEEDLES.*

MANUFACTURED BY

PINE NEEDLE CIGAR CO.

FREEHOLD, N. J.

The secret of my happiness is, I have thrown away my old Blacking Brush, and have

WATERPROOF BEAUTIFULLY POLISHED WITHOUT LABOR. BOOTS

Wolff's ACME Blacking

Produces a polish without the old brush, and the shine will last a week or more, and dries on common shoes. Why stick to old ways in these days of progress? For Sale by Shoe Stores, Grocers, Druggists, etc.

WOLFF & RANDOLPH, PHILADELPHIA.

—FOR—

Horses, Cattle, Sheep & Hogs.

Excels any remedy for the rapid cure of Hard Colds, Coughs, Hide Bound, Yellow Water, Fever, Distemper, Sore and Weak Eyes, Lung Fever, Costiveness, Blotches, and all difficulties arising from Impurities of the Blood. Will relieve Horses at once. *Manufactured by the*

JOFFA MANUFACTURING CO., LYONS, N. Y.

FOR SALE BY ALL DEALERS.

PERUVIAN TONIC LIVER REGULATOR.

The only sure and radical cure for

CONSTIPATION, BILIOUSNESS, INDICESTION,

and all disorders of the liver, and has cured hundreds of people and is the only remedy for these diseases, and in cases in which the most skillful physicians have utterly failed. Testimonials from hundreds of people living in Blair county, Pennsylvania. It is manufactured by D. T. Herring, Williamsburg, Pa., for the P. T. L. R. Co., and for sale by all druggists at 50 cents per bottle.

None genuine except label shows the Indian arrow-head trade mark.

April 26th, '90-ly.

STAR SHAVING PARLOR!

COR. CENTRE AND SAMPLE STREETS

EBENSBURG, PA.

J. H. GANT, Proprietor.

THE PUBLIC will always find us at our place of business in business hours. Everything kept neat and cosy. A bath room has been connected with the shop where the public can be accommodated with a hot or cold bath. Bath tub and everything connected therein kept perfectly clean. CLEAN TOWELS A SPECIALTY.

M. D. KITTELL,

Attorney-at-Law,

EBENSBURG, PA.

Office Armory Building, opp. Court House.

WHAT A VOICE CAUSED.

The True Story of How President Harrison Won His Wife.

Editing the river column of a daily in a flourishing Kentucky city on the banks of the Ohio is a genial old gentlemen of about sixty-years, who but for a ludicrous incident would have cut President Harrison out of his wife. Thaddeus Conant is the name of him who got left in the race for the hand of Miss Caroline Scott, and it all came about in this way:

In the country just back of Cincinnati there used to be a school for boys kept by a fatherly minister named Scott. As an accommodation he sometimes boarded those boys who lived elsewhere, and among his pupils who lived in the house were Harrison and Conant. Like every other boy in the school these two lads succumbed to the charms of pretty Carrie Scott, the sixteen-year-old daughter of the schoolteacher. Very soon the contest for Miss Scott's favor was narrowed down to Harrison and Conant, with post odds slightly on the latter. Harrison was a dangerous rival however. He spent much time indoors and around his charmer. Conant was boyish and spent more time on the play-ground than at his books. When he did talk to his sweetheart he made good use of his time, for by the close of the session it was openly discussed in the school how Thad Conant had become the choice of the principal's daughter.

There also boarded in the house a youngster named Torian, and he was the cause of all the trouble. Torian was not different from other boys save in one thing—he had a thin, girlish voice, that sounded like a pipe-organ with vox humana stop pulled out. It was a physical infirmity and never changed to the guttural tones of manhood. This Torian and Conant were intimate friends. One evening just before an examination in some study Conant and Torian determined to break a rule by remaining up after the retiring bell had sounded and studying a little for the coming examination. They did not go to bed at the usual time, but remained up, though they did much more idle talking than studying. They were none too careful about the pitch of their voices, and the doctor on one of his nocturnal prowls in search of offenders passed the door. He could not overhear the conversation, but gathered enough to make up his mind on the course he was to follow.

Right after breakfast the next morning Dr. Scott and young Conant met in secret session. When the boy got out he was nearly exploding with laughter. Calling his fellows up he told them how old Scott had heard Torian talking in his room and thought it was Lizzie, the house-girl. The miniature scandal created much fun for awhile, but it got to the ears of Miss Carrie. Her views on the matter can best be imagined, for she would not have any thing more to do with Conant. The school closed soon afterward and Conant did not return for the ensuing session. When he next heard of his youthful sweetheart it was in connection with her marriage to Ben Harrison.

He never saw her again. Conant told the story on himself to a representative of the Chicago Times, and laughingly added that he had other reasons than being a Democrat for voting against Ben Harrison.

CURED BY LAUGHTER.

One of Joseph Jefferson's Funny Experiences in London.

Joseph Jefferson relates in the Century the following concerning a London experience of his: "My approaching appearance was the important dramatic event of my life. I had been five years from America and was on my way home, and I felt satisfied that if this new version of 'Rip Van Winkle' succeeded in London my way was quite clear when I returned to the United States.

"On Sunday evening, being alone in my lodgings, I got out for my own admiration my new wig and beard, the pride of my heart, and which I was to use in the last act. I could not resist trying them on for the twentieth time, I think; so I got in front of the glass and adjusted them to my perfect satisfaction. I soon became enthused, and began acting and posing in front of the mirror. In about twenty minutes there came a knock at the door.

"'Who's there?' said I.

"'It's me, if you please,' said the gentle but agitated voice of the chamber-maid. 'May I come in?'

"'Certainly not,' I replied; for I had no desire to be seen in my present make-up.

"'Is there any thing wrong in the room, sir?' said she.

"'Nothing at all. Go away,' I replied.

"'Well, sir,' she continued, 'there's a policeman at the door, and he says as 'ow there's a crazy old man in your room, a-dingin' of his 'ands about and a-goin' on hawful, and there's a crowd of people across the street a-blockin' up the way.'

"I turned towards the window, and to my horror I found that I had forgotten to put down the curtain, and, as it seemed to me, the entire population of London was taking in my first night. I had been unconsciously acting with the lights full up, to an astonished audience who had not paid for their admission. As I tore off my wig and beard a shout went up. Quickly pulling down the curtain, I threw myself in a chair, overcome with mortification at the occurrence. In a few minutes the comical side of the picture presented itself, and I must have laughed for an hour. I had been suffering from an attack of nervous dyspepsia, consequent upon the excitement of the past week, and I firmly believe that this continuous fit of laughter cured me."

HIS UNLUCKY DAY.

A Brooklyn Man Proves That His Theory Is Based on Good Grounds.

"I tell you what it is," said a Brooklyn man, as reported by the New York World, "I am firmly convinced that every man has his particular days for good and bad luck. Monday is my unlucky day. I have been watching it for twenty years, and nothing can shake me in this belief. I never begin an enterprise, no matter how trivial, or start on any journey on that day. Therefore I make Monday an off day and do nothing but putter around the house. Even in these little affairs every thing goes wrong. Take the record of last Monday, a fair average, and be convinced:

"Smashed finger while nailing board on fence.

"Fell down cellar stairs with coal-scuttle.

"Fell over wheelbarrow while carrying step-ladder.

"Sat down on chair when children had been pulling taffy.

"Got swindled by peddler.

"Got thumb pinched in gate.

"Dropped smoothing-iron on foot.

"Baby got out in yard and was butted by strange goat.

"Tax man called.

"While eating supper square yard of ceiling fell on dining-table.

"Went to bed to escape further disaster. Had nightmare. Thought I was falling from top of Eiffel tower. Fell out of bed and broke arm. Looked at clock and saw it lacked fifteen minutes of midnight. Lay still till clock struck twelve. Was afraid if I moved before Tuesday was ushered in would have broken neck.

"Yes, indeed," concluded the man, "Monday is my unlucky day, and I approach it with feelings akin to terror."

ANY ONE CAN DYE

DIAMOND DYES

A Dress, or a Coat, Ribbons, Feathers, Yarns, Rags, etc. Any Color FOR TEN CENTS

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DO IT NOW

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DRINK PURE WATER

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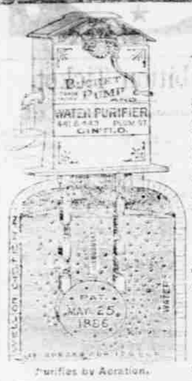
BUCKET PUMP AND WATER PURIFIER

IN YOUR WELLS AND CISTERNS.



Purifies by Aeration.

Warranted to Purify a Foul Well or Cistern in Ten Days Use or Money Refunded.

It will draw ten gallons of water per minute. Never has to be touched, repaired or thawed out. A ten-year old boy can draw water with it. No iron tubing to rust or burst. No suckers or valves to wear out. It has no wooden lining to warp out, decay or pollute the water. It will not rust or corrode, as the cylinder is of galvanized iron. It is the simplest and most durable water raiser made. It can be set up in fifteen minutes, as there is nothing to fasten below the platform. It will not freeze, for as the ground thaws the frost of a Dakota winter will do down below zero, as the buckets discharge themselves. Has no leather, rubber or wood in contact with the water to contaminate it. You do not have to pump out a pailful of water to get a fresh, cool drink, for every bucket you draw is full of air to the bottom, and fills with cool water as the air escapes.

Price $10 for a ten-foot well or cistern; 50 cents for every additional foot in depth, after 10 feet.

A live agent wanted in every town in the United States. Address

BUCKET PUMP CO.

441 and 443 Plum Street, CINCINNATI, O.

GEO. HUNTLEY, Agent, Ebensburg, Pa

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ANN ARBOR, MICH., U. S. A.

Manufacturers of HIGH GRADE PIANOS and ORGANS.

Importers and Jobbers of Music and Musical Merchandise.

We Make a SPECIALTY of Organs in Piano Cases, FINELY FINISHED and HAND POLISHED in Rosewood, Ebony, Walnut and Antique Oak

And contain Important Improvements Patented by Us.

FACTORY: Cor. First and Washington Sts.

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MAKE HENS LAY.

LIKE

Sheridan's Condition Powder!

It is absolutely pure. Highly concentrated. In quantity it costs less than a tenth of a cent a day. Strictly a medicine. Prevents and cures all diseases. Good for young chicks. Worth more than gold when hens moult. "One large can saved me $50, good for $5 to prevent coup," says a customer. If you can't get it send us 50 cents for two packs; five $1. 4 large cans $2.50 (not paid); 6 cans $3, express paid. THE POULTRY BOOK (sent) free. Sample copy free. Poultry Raising Guide free with $1 orders or more. I. S. JOHNSON & Co., Boston, Mass.

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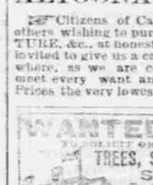
For Honest, Industrious Men.



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OLD RELIABLE "ÆTNA"

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AGENT FOR THE

OLD HARTFORD

FIRE INSURANCE COM'Y.

COMMENCED BUSINESS

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WANTED!

A good and pushing Salesman here. First-class pay guaranteed weekly. Commission or Salary. Quick selling new Fruits and Specialties.

FARMERS can get a good paying job for the Winter. Write for full terms and particulars. FRED. E. YOUNG, Nurseryman, Rochester, N. Y.

ELY'S CREAM BALM

Is not a liquid, snuff or powder. Applied into nostrils is quickly absorbed. It cleanses the head. Allays inflammation. Heals the sores. Restores the senses of taste and smell. 50 cents at Druggists; by mail, registered, 60 cents.

ELY BROTHERS, Druggists, Owego, N.Y.

OILS! OILS!

The Standard Oil Company, of Pittsburg, Pa., make a specialty of manufacturing for the domestic trade the finest brands of

Illuminating and Lubricating Oils,

Naphtha and Gasoline

That can be

MADE FROM PETROLEUM.

We challenge comparison with every known product of petroleum. If you wish the most

Most : Uniformly : Satisfactory : Oils

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STANDARD OIL COMPANY,

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PATENT STEEL PICKET FENCE.

HANDSOME, INDESTRUCTIBLE.

Cheaper than Wood.

The above cut shows Picket Fence with gate. (This is not a painting.) can be used on Iron or Wood Posts. When writing for prices give height. Number of Gates, Double and Single, Wanted. We also Manufacture Heavy Iron Fencing, Crestings, Fencing Settings, Fire Shutters and FIRE ESCAPES, Cellar Doors, and Sidewalk Gratings, Store and Iron Grills, WIRE DOOR AND WINDOW SCREENS, and all kinds of WIRE WORK.

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DEALER IN

Golden - Wedding - Rye - Whiskies,

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Oldest established house in the city, where nothing but pure goods are put up, strictly for family and medicinal use. Nothing better than Golden Wedding. Next on the list, Guckenheimer's, Gray's Monongahela Rye; these goods are leading brands, Standing of vintage of 1878 on hand. Gins, Holland and Domestic, also Old Tom. Finch's Golden Wedding, $1.00 per full quart or $9.00 Guckenheimer's the same; Monongahela, $8.00 per dozen. Wines, $8.00 per dozen, $3.00 for one-half dozen. Securely boxed. Also have in stock, Grandfather's Choice, at $2.00 per gallon, barrels at special rates. Apr. 25, '90-1y

PILES, ITCHING PILES. SYMPTOMS—Moisture; intense itching and stinging; most at night. Worse by scratching. If allowed to continue tumors form and protrude, which often bleed and ulcerate, become very sore, and form POSITIVE CURE. Moisture stops the itching and bleeding, heals ulceration, and in most cases removes the tumors. Pamphlet, with testimonials, sent free. Sold by druggists, or sent by mail for 50 cts. 3 Boxes, $1.25. Address DR. BOSANKO & SON, Philadelphia, Pa.

SKIN DISEASES SWAYNE'S OINTMENT

ABSOLUTELY CURES. The simple application of "Swayne's Ointment" will relieve any form of Skin Disease in three days. Any case of Tetter, Salt Rheum, Ringworm, Pimples, Blotches, Pimples, Eruptions, &c., no matter how obstinate or long standing. Sold by druggists, or sent by mail for 50 cts. 3 Boxes, $1.25. Address DR. SWAYNE & Son, Philadelphia, Pa. Ask your druggist for it.

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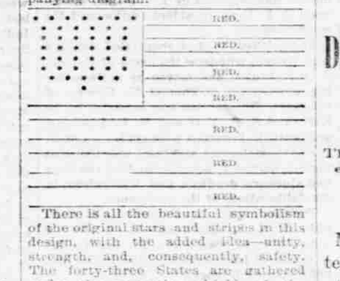
THE STARRY BANNER.

A Chicago Journal Suggests a Fixed and Symbolic National Flag.

From Robert Allen Campbell's valuable work, entitled "Our Flag, or the Evolution of the Stars and Stripes," we learn that there has never been any action of Congress to determine in what manner the stars should be arranged in the union. In the original stars and stripes of 1777 twelve stars encircled one large one in the center of the blue union. In 1818 Congress fixed the horizontal stripes alternate red and white at thirteen, and the white stars in the blue union at twenty, to represent the number of States then in existence, and provided for the addition of one star for each new State on the Fourth of July next succeeding its admission. The first official flag displayed over the House of Representatives after the passage of this act had the stars arranged so as to form a large five-pointed star, concentric with the union, and some like arrangement has often been attempted since, but with indifferent success, owing to the arbitrary character of the star design.

It is time now, however, says America, a patriotic Chicago periodical, that the disposition of the stars in the union was determined by something more worthy of National respect than the whim or the fancy of the incapables of the Navy Department. There are many forms in which a group of forty-three or more stars may be arranged with dignity and effectiveness. Of these, none appears to be more available than that of the heraldic shield suggested in the accompanying diagram:

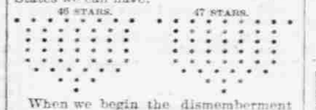


There is all the beautiful symbolism of the original stars and stripes in this design, with the added idea—unity, strength, and, consequently, safety. The forty-three States are gathered under the protecting shield of the Union. Closely viewed they can be distinguished as clearly-cut individual stars, signifying that within the shield of the Union they represent sovereign States; but viewed from afar they resolve themselves into a shield studded with stars emblematic of shelter, invulnerability and peace, an invitation to the oppressed, an assurance of protection to the weak and a joy and a blessing to the industrious and well-behaved.

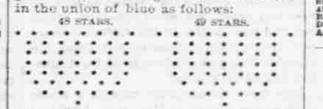
There is nothing belligerent about this design, but with the shield there always goes the suggestion of the sword and buckler, if need be, for the maintenance of the right. The shield of stars wherever it was known, on its field of blue, would blazon to the world the American sentiment of: "Millions for defense, but not a picayune for tribute."

Besides its symbolic merits the shield admits of such infinite variations, while retaining its unmistakable character, that no future expansion of the Union can strain its form out of artistic and significant proportions. When Wyoming and Arizona come into the constellation of States we can have:

When in the course of events it fits our policy to admit New Mexico and Utah into this glorious company of the States we can have:



When we begin the dismemberment of the British Empire by annexing New Brunswick and Nova Scotia, what simpler than to rearrange our shield of stars in the union of blue as follows:



But why multiply examples? Enough have been given to show that, although the States of our Union were to multiply like the stars of the heavens, the shield arrangement has elasticity to receive them all within its emblematic form, preserving the distinctiveness of each, and with each added star increasing the power of the massed effect of the whole.

Moreover, the reader should bear in mind that the mathematical stiffness which marks the shield as represented in this article is inseparable from its production in common type, and would disappear entirely in the collocation of the stars in the same design by an artist in bunting.

WOMEN SPECULATORS.

The Gentler Sex Seized by the Rage for Wall Street Gambling.

Marie Antoinette Nathalie Pollard, a Virginia woman who has become well known in the South and on the Pacific slope, intends to apply for a seat in the Consolidated Stock Exchange, says the New York Press. Several brokers have told her that they can see no reason why she shall not become a member, even though she is a woman. If the board of managers act favorably on Mrs. Pollard's application she will probably be the first woman in the world to become a member of a stock exchange. She speculated in California mining stocks a few years ago and says she made $30,000.

"Do you know that there are between 300 and 400 women who speculate in Wall street?" asked Mrs. Pollard the other day as she sat in her attractively fitted up office. "It may surprise you, but it is a fact. They are successful, too, and make as much money as the men. We ladies are quiet about what we do. Many lady speculators have husbands who object to their speculating. And it is their own money that they use; they speculate on the quiet.

"Most lady speculators are bulls. They buy, but do not sell often. I do not know why this is so. I know that when I was speculating I was a buyer. One stock I had invested in went way down. I held on to it for a long time, and finally it went up and I made on it.

"It is easy to make money in stocks if one only keeps one's eyes open. Of course if you buy at random you are in great danger of losing. I suppose there are ladies who fancy that all they have to do to get rich is to throw some money into Wall street. That is a great mistake.

"Most of the ladies who speculate are women of means who want to increase their wealth, but there are a good many who have only a few dollars, say $20 or more, and invest it here and make."

In Love With His Mother.

The Crown Prince of Italy is a devoted lover of his beautiful and clever mother. When he is absent from her he sends two long telegrams to her each day besides writing her a letter. Like the Queen the Prince speaks and writes fluently French, English and German.

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Extended to customers on favorable terms and approved paper discounted at all times.

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Made in the locality and upon all the banking towns in the United States. Charges moderate.

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Issued negotiable in all parts of the United States, and foreign exchange issued on all parts of Europe.

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Of merchants, farmers and others solicited, to whom reasonable accomodation will be extended. Patrons are assured that all transactions shall be held as strictly private and confidential, and that they will be treated as liberally as good banking rules will permit.

Respectfully,

JOHNSTON, BUCK & CO.

JOHN A. BLAIR. JOHN T. BLAIR

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DAILY MEAT MARKET,

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The Best Western Cattle Butchered every day. Also, Fresh Lamb, Veal, Mutton, Lard, Etc., always on hand.

Market open at all hours and attentive and obliging salesmen to attend to the wants of customers.

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To cure costiveness, the medicine must be more than a purgative. To be permanent, it must contain

Tonic, Alterative and Cathartic Properties.

Tutt's Pills possess these qualities in an eminent degree, and

Speedily Restore

to the bowels their natural peristaltic motion, so essential to regularity.

Sold Everywhere.

I CURE FITS!

When I say CURE I do not mean merely to stop them for a time, and then have them return again. I MEAN A RADICAL CURE. I have made the disease of

FITS, EPILEPSY or FALLING SICKNESS,

A life-long study. I WARRANT my remedy to CURE the worst cases. Because others have failed is no reason for not now receiving a cure. Send at once for a treatise and a FREE BOTTLE of my INFALLIBLE REMEDY. Give Express and Post Office. It costs you nothing for a trial, and it will cure you. Address

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VIGOR OF MANHOOD RESTORED! STRENGTH

Prompt Cure for LOST or FAILING MANHOOD: General and NERVOUS DEBILITY; Weakness of Body and Mind, Effects of Errors or Excesses in Older or Young Robust, Noble MANHOOD fully Restored. How to enlarge and Strengthen WEAK, UNDEVELOPED ORGANS & PARTS OF BODY. Absolutely unfailing HOME TREATMENT—Benefits in a day. Men testify from 50 States and Foreign Countries. Write them. Descriptive Book, explanation and proofs sealed (packet) free. Address ERIE MEDICAL CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

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EMULSION

DOES CURE

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In Its First Stages.

Be sure you get the genuine.

NOT DEAD YET!

VALLIE LUTTRINGER,

MANUFACTURER OF

TIN, COPPER AND SHEET-IRON WARE

AND TIN ROOFING,

Respectfully invites the attention of his friends and the public in general to the fact that he is still carrying on business at the old stand opposite the Mountain House, Ebensburg, and is prepared to supply from a large stock, or manufacturing to order, any article in his line, from the smallest to the largest, in the best manner and at the lowest living prices.

☞ No penitentiary work either made or sold at this establishment.

TIN ROOFING a SPECIALTY.

Give me a call and satisfy yourselves as to my work and prices.

V. LUTTRINGER.

Ebensburg, April 13, 1883-tf.

C. A. LANGBEIN,

Manufacturer of and Dealer in

ALL KINDS of HARNESS,

SADDLES, BRIDLES, WHIPS,

COLLARS HARNESS OILS, BLANKETS,

Robes, Fly Nets, Curry Combs, etc., etc. Repairing Neatly and Promptly done. All work guaranteed to give satisfaction.

☞ Shop in Parker's Row on Centre street.

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SAW MILLS!

Patent Variable Friction & Belt Feed

Steam Engines, Hay Presses, Shingle Mills, &c.

Portable Crist Mills.

Send for illus. Catalogue. Threshing Machines, &c. A. B. FARQUAR CO., York, Pa.

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Ebensburg Fire Insurance Agency

T. W. DICK,

General Insurance Agent.

EBENSBURG, PA.

THE RUSSIAN PRINCESS.

A Poor Little Offshoot of Royalty Reduced to Abject Poverty.

"When we first met her she was living in the Hotel Bristol—a pretty, romantic little lady, a trifle too fair, with curly white hair, pale blue eyes and a delightful, clear complexion. Some people said she was a fraud, that she maintained that she was a Russian Princess, and insisted upon being addressed as 'Your Excellency.' She was a Paris correspondent of the Monde Illustrate. 'We have a report,' continued that Russian Princess, 'that the blackberries in the neighborhood are ripe in September. It appears that in this country they are a different opinion; but that is a matter of taste.' So our aristocratic little lady had a slight difficulty in getting herself addressed as 'Your Excellency,' and was not seriously as the Russian Princess. I have no doubt if any of us believed in her exalted rank. She was very extravagant and generous, had a lady's maid, a man of affairs, and a lady's companion, and occupied a flat on the first floor, which means a considerable income.

"One day she announced her intention of visiting St. Petersburgh. It was whispered that she was commissioned secretly with an august personage in the capital. This was accepted in the most skeptical spirit as we did her Royal Princess and her hinted assertion of high quarters in St. Petersburg. The fact is that we had grown into the habit of disbelieving her pretty and romantic fairy tales, wherein some of the great courtiers and diplomats of Europe figured as aces and embassies figures.

"So we continued to [illegible] and wait her wishes [illegible] and a pleasant return as she drove away from the Hotel Bristol with her companion, her maid and her [illegible] affairs, followed by the very sincere regrets of all the [illegible] cratic establishment. Judge, then, of our complete dismay to learn in a few months that our charming little Russian lady had been flung into a madhouse—yes, a mad-house! she and her maid, lady's companion. She [illegible] a few harmless eccentricities and delusions upon her birth. It was [illegible] all to suffer imprisonment for the sin of an innocent delusion. [illegible] would the world hold together? We made inquiries at the Russian Embassy, for we were honestly attached to the pretty little creature. We were [illegible] met by mysterious silence or by angry refusal to listen to us. At last we thought ourselves of the English Embassy, remembering the English companion. And here we learned that the curly-headed Princess was not so much astray as we had imagined. Unfortunately for herself the claim was allowed. She was the daughter of a false person, during whose life she had been brought up at court; hence the allotment of courtiers and [illegible]. Upon his death the next august person allowed her a splendid pension as a sign of recognition of her as a stepsister, but exiled her to Paris. Her father in the world's eyes was an illiterate Russian General who had lately died, leaving her a large fortune.

"Now, just at that moment the powerful person to whom she owed her pension was prematurely called away to a land where pensions of a different [illegible] are settled. His sudden withdrawal caused a sensation we all can yet recall. It hardly subsided when our poor little Princess placed her foot